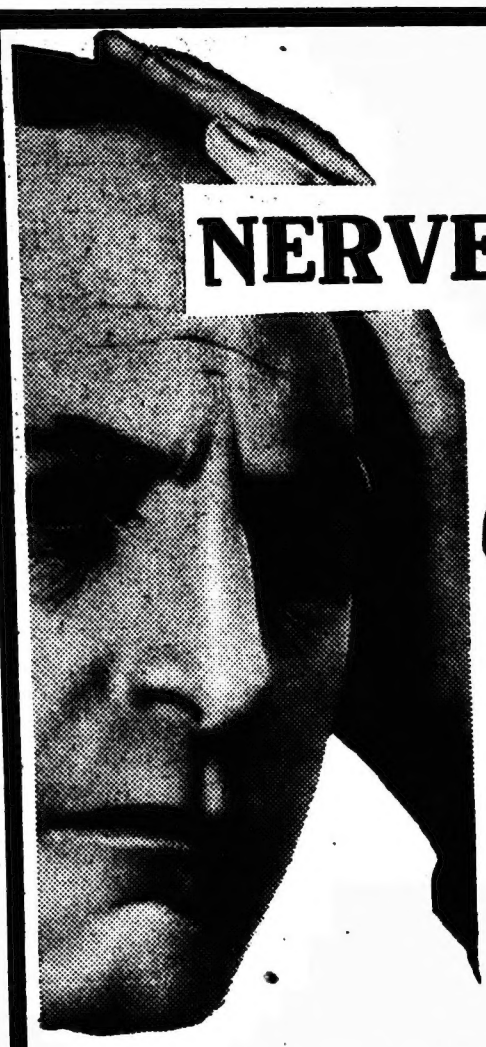
JOHN BULL, JULY 16, 1927

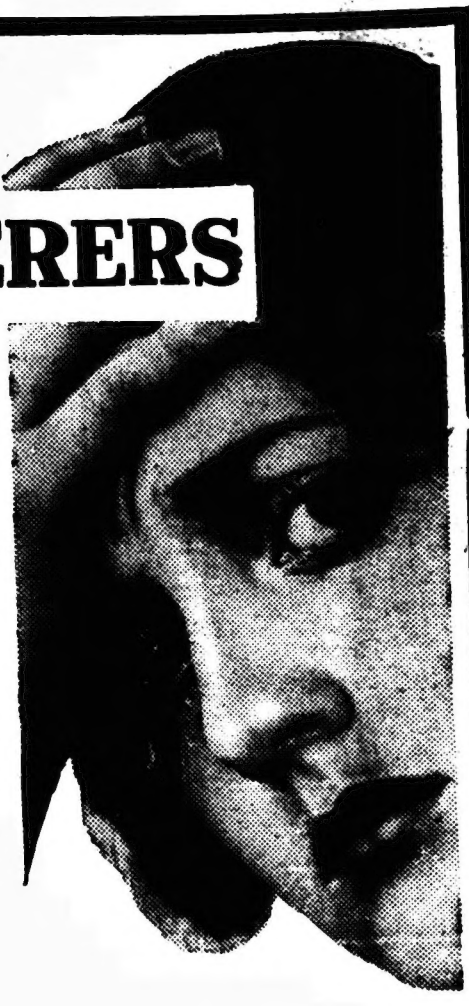
Vol. XLII. No. 1100

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE





NERVE SUFFERERS

Dr. Cassell's will put you right

NO nerve treatment, or blood tonic, or indigestion remedy alone can act as Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Their four-fold principle tones-up simultaneously the nerves, blood and digestion. Dr. Cassell's reach the cause, whether your nerves are upsetting your system, or some other ill is upsetting the nerves. This remarkable effect is achieved through a scientific blending of (1) Blood Nutrients to nourish the blood supply: (2) Hypophosphites to build-up nerve, brain and spinal tissue: (3) Digestive Enzymes to assist the body-building value of the diet: and (4) Valuable Stomachics to correct acidity and flatulence.

Buy a 1/3 packet of Dr. Cassell's Tablets from your chemist and take two tablets night and morning for a week. Your nerves will be strengthened, appetite and digestion greatly improved, headaches will become a thing of the past. Glowing health and energy will be yours.

DR CASSELL'S TABLETS

The Recognised Treatment for:

OVERSTRAIN
KIDNEY WEAKNESS
NERVE FATIGUE
BREAKDOWN
MALNUTRITION
WASTING
NEURASTHENIA
HEADACHES
PALPITATION
HYSTERIA
NEURALGIA
NEURITIS
SLEEPLESSNESS
ANAEMIA
BRAIN FAG
INDIGESTION

1/3

FAMILY SIZE, 3/-

Sole Distributors: VENO DRUG CO. (1925), LTD.

WORLD'S GREATEST FREE INSURANCE GIFT

Practical Benefits for all!

WHAT JOHN BULL GIVES

FIRE.

£400 against loss by fire to the reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£1,000 in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire at the registered reader's home.

£500 in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250 or **$125** in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£2 per **week** maximum rent during reinstatement, not exceeding 26 weeks).

ACCIDENTS IN HOME AND GARDEN.

£250 loss of life.

£250 loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125 loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 per **week** up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

HOUSEHOLD BENEFITS.

£300 loss caused by storm, tempest or flood to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£300 loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.

£100 loss by explosion of gas or domestic boilers;

£100 loss by bursting of hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300 loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

£300 loss by damage by riots or civil commotion.

£1,000 in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500 if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500 or **£250** in respect of each, for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.

£10 Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.

£6 per **week** for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers or fire.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

£5 5s. for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).

These benefits are only applicable to readers between the ages of 16 and 65, who have been registered for twenty one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

SPORTS.

£250 in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing Football, Tennis, Cricket, Hockey, Golf, Lacrosse as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£3 per **week** up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

BOATING AND BATHING.

£250 if the reader be accidentally drowned while as a pastime boating on, or bathing in, the sea at any seaside resort, or in any river or public swimming bath, providing that the reader be not a professional swimmer or boatman and that in case of boating the boat be not a passenger steamer.

WIRELESS BENEFIT.

£10 for damage by lightning to registered reader's Wireless Apparatus, including Aerials and Supports, licensed to and owned by him, at his or her private address, as registered.

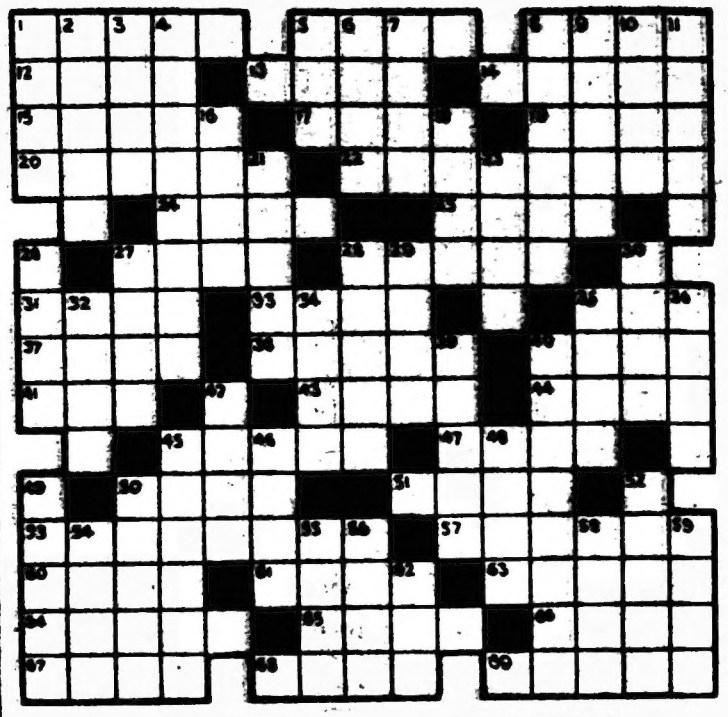
The Benefits set forth above are subject to the conditions contained in the Registration Certificate handed to the reader at the time of registration.

ONE REGISTRATION COVERS BOTH HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Total Benefits Paid, 27,095.

Our Cross-Word Corner

A Nut to Crack!



CLUES DOWN.

1. Companion.
2. Subtle sarcasm.
3. Period of session.
4. Confirmed.
5. A dolt.
6. Animal of the goat family.
7. Real.
8. Unable.
9. Once more.
10. Law case.
11. The Lady of Troy.
16. Cease.
18. Pleased.
21. Give up.
23. Above.
26. Small creeping animal.
27. To trudge.
28. Heartless.
29. Related to.
30. Magnesian mineral.
32. To instigate
34. Hindustani.
35. To maltreat
36. Vapour.
39. Fading away.
40. The gold counter.
42. Loud report
45. To light.
46. Small globular body.
48. Fate.
49. Criminal.
50. A tribunal.
52. Cylindrical measure.
54. Volcanic rock matter
55. Shark-like fish.
56. Equal.
58. A summons.
59. Personal pronoun.
62. Consume.

CLUES ACROSS.

1. Bishop's cap.
5. Exist.
8. Money.
12. Space.
13. Crown.
14. Indefinite.
15. Wrongs.
17. Mountain.
19. Part of the finger.
20. Hostility.
22. Celluloid.
24. To frustrate.
25. English river.
27. A wind instrument.
28. Young soldier.
31. A side glance.
33. To lie in wait.
35. Impair.
37. 5½ lineal yards.
38. Ancient Celtic priest.
40. Kind of cabbage.
41. Insane.
43. Refute.
44. The pike.
45. Afghan capital.
47. Adored person.
50. To mulct.
51. Immediately.
53. To lengthen
57. Curlew-like bird.
60. Refined pig's fat.
61. A pigeon.
63. Aromatic gum resin.
64. Egg-shaped.
65. Highest point.
66. Bird of the falcon family.
67. Appellation
68. Despatched
69. Oblivion.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 34.

CUT HERE.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name in full. (CAPITAL LETTERS.) ..... Age .....

Address .....

.....

Reader's Signature .....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

Date .....

J.B. 16/7/27.

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 1d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

CUT HERE.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

J.B. 16/7/27.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

Date ....

JOHN BULL
Pen Coupon—Value 2d

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (5) in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/6 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip 3d. extra. Cross cheque p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

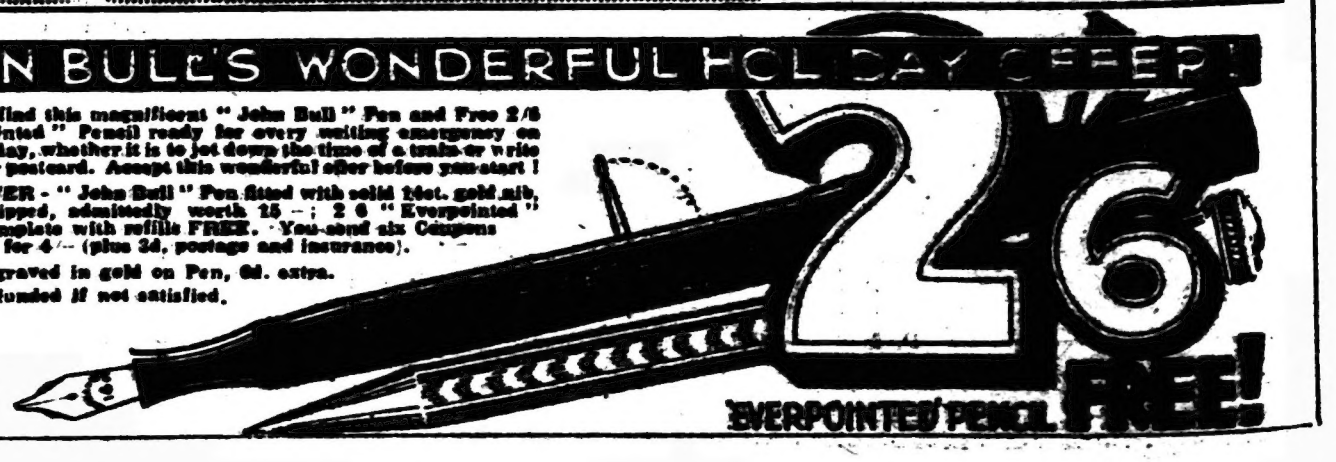
JOHN BULL'S WONDERFUL HOLIDAY OFFER!

You will find this magnificent "John Bull" Pen and Free 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil ready for every writing emergency on your holiday, whether it is to jot down the time of a train or write a letter or postcard. Accept this wonderful offer before you start!

THE OFFER - "John Bull" Pen fitted with solid 14ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, admittedly worth 15/-; 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil complete with refills FREE. You send six Coupons and P.O. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance).

Name engraved in gold on Pen, 6d. extra.

Money refunded if not satisfied.



Solid 14ct. gold nib, iridium tipped.

Nature's Own Nerve Nourishment *that's* Nonn

before your holiday—
during your holiday—
take Nonn and put
your nervous system in
order too.

RED Cartons for Men 3/- 15 days' supply

BLUE Cartons for Women 3/- 15 days' supply

From all Chemists and Stores
Stocked by Boots, Taylors, Timothy White's

Write for Free Booklet giving entirely new information on Nerve Disorders
NONN, LTD., LABORATORIES, Coldharbour Lane, BRIXTON, LONDON, S.W.9

The only thing that counts in any shaving preparation is the soap it contains.

Pears'
Shaving Soap

Specially Made to Soften Beards

GOLDEN STICK 1/3 SILVER STICK 1/-
(U.K. only)

POS 17-84

they're CAPSTAN they're CAPITAL

W. D. & H. O. WILLS, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. CC.41W.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters

PAY FOR YOUR HOLIDAY SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

and have the smartest one possible made in the new 1927 cloth that always looks and wears well. Pay 7/6 down and balance monthly until you have paid in all **52/6**

These are not Ready-Made Suits altered to fit you, but EACH ONE IS CUT & MADE TO YOUR OWN MEASUREMENTS. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns & Self-measurement Form.

Established 25 years.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36, LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

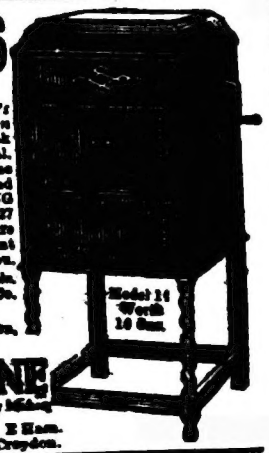
5.19.6

Carriage Paid U.K.

or 11 monthly instalments for 10/6 and £1 : 0 : 0 down

Model No. 14. Richly Oak finished. Jacobean Pedestal. Fitted with Fullotone "Junior" sound box and strong DOUBLE SPRING three-record motor; all 1927 improvements; gives pure tone and great volume. Sent direct from factory to you. Send for list of 20 models.

CABINET GRAMOPHONE Co. (Dept. J.B. 50), 78, Camden Road, London, N.W.1.



FULLOTONE
The Gramophone of Amazing Value

Also 149, High Street (N.), E.Ham. And 41, George Street, Croydon.

3 PENCE PER DAY!

OUR PRICE, £4 : 5 : 0
BRITISH MADE

FRAME.—Best Weldless steel tube, brazed and pinned. Cranked seat and chain stays. FORKS.—Specially treated steel of heavy gauge. WHEELS.—Extra heavily plated with coloured centre lined. HUBS.—Brampton with Hoffman ball bearings. FREE WHEEL.—Best British bar bearings. TYRES.—KEMPSHALL (Dunlop). CHAIN.—Coventry roller 1in. x ½in. BOTTOM BRACKET.—B.S.A. SADDLE.—Special 3-coil spring. FINISH.—Coslettised frame, rendering same rust-proof. Brilliant black enamel.

Easy terms also arranged for any make of cycle. Send for free catalogue list.

BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY CYCLE CO. (Dept. J/3), SOUTHAMPTON.

TAN SADS By Easy Payments

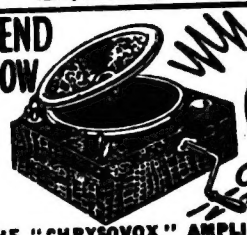
1/- *WEEKLY.* Cash prices from 19/6

You may now purchase the Famous Tan Sad Folding Prams on our unique Easy Payment System. Delivered direct from Factory, Carriage Paid and ready for use on payment of small deposit.

Catalogues on application.

BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY CYCLE CO. (Dept. J/3) SOUTHAMPTON.

SEND NOW 6D Brings it!



THE "CHRYSOVOX" AMPLIFIER GRAMOPHONE has **No Tone Arm, Sound Box, or Horn,** yet it is **louder and clearer than a Cabinet Model.** Handsome nickel fittings. Plush turntable. Strong crocodile leather finish case. **FREE GIFT** of Box of Extra Loud Needles. **Yours for 6d. now.** Pay postman 2/6 on delivery, balance very **LOW EASY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS.** Cash price, 33/-. Satisfaction or money refunded. Send your 6d. **now.**

PEARLOTONE AMPLIFIER CO., LTD., 45J, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

GRAVES WIRELESS BARGAIN

This highly efficient 2-Valve Loud Speaker Set is the finest Wireless Value ever offered

10/- NOW

Volume and quality of tone are unsurpassed. Simplicity itself. With coils for long & short wave-lengths. **CABINET** of polished Oak, & components of highest quality. Dull Emitter Valves, with patent valve holders, &c.: H.T. Battery, 2-volt accumulator; **Loud Speaker** of exclusive design with improved mica diaphragm; and complete Aerial Outfit, **£7:17:6**

Terms: 10/6 now, 10/6 Monthly.
Catalogue Post Free. J.G. Graves Ld. Sheffield

1/8 PER SQUARE YARD

CHOICE OF LOVELY PATTERNS —the cheapest and best floor-covering in the world — that's Artoleum. Made in many lovely patterns, in rolls 2 yards wide, at only 1/8 per square yard. Rot-proof, damp-proof, suitable for any room; hard-wearing, easily cleaned.

ARTOLEUM BETTER THAN LINOLEUM

SAMPLES and coloured lists FREE.

J. LLOYDS, *Artoleum House*, 83, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

FREEMANS

Celebrated **SPARE TIME AGENCY**

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

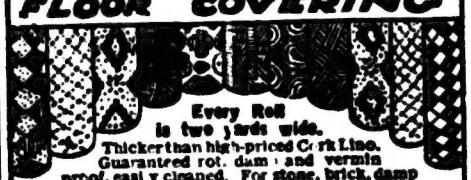
Men to register employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

HYDROLEUM FLOOR COVERING



Every Roll is two yards wide. Thicker than high-priced Cork Lino. Guaranteed rot, damp and vermin proof, easily cleaned. For stone, brick, damp or ordinary wooden floors. Send for free samples.

PRICE ONLY 15/- PER ROLL OF 72 SQUARE FEET

HAWKEN & Co DEPT 122 WARDOUR ST. JB 48 LONDON, W.1.

5/- NOW

THIS FINE GRAMOPHONE BARGAIN OFFER IS UNRIVALLED.

Fully warranted British-made Hornless Gramophone, polished Oak Cabinet, powerful & silent Motor, 10in Turntable, Tapered Tone Arm, natural tone reproducer and Ten brilliant S. Selections, for **£3 19 : 6**

TERMS: Send 5/- now, and 11 monthly payments of 5/- Fullest Approval. Catalogue & Record List Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

Bullets Prize-winners

(Continued from page 35.)

E. L. MELLOR, Kirk Villa, South Ascot, Berks.
NEW WORLD—OVERDUE, BECAUSE STATESMANSHIP MISSING.

H. T. NEWMAN, 14, Church Place, Porthcawl, Glam.
THE PRINCE'S SMILE—COMPLETED AMERICAN TOURIST'S PROGRAMME.

A STOCKDALE, 4, Auckland Avenue, Darlington.
NEW WORLD—BEHELD IMMEDIATELY LOVE "BLINDS."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.).

100 Winners of £1

J. Aitken, 10, Lime Grove, Sandiacre, Notts.
E. Armstrong, 14, Stanmirgton Av., Newcastle.
F. J. Averill, Checkley, Stoke-on-Trent.
A. Baguley, 344, Parr Fold, Walkden, M/c.
J. Bailey, 784, Stockport Rd., Longsight, M/c.
F. M. Barnes, 35, Landcroft Rd., London, S.E.
R. M. Bayley, Rest Harrow, Ashley Rise, Walton.
F. Bayne, 112, Institution St., Kirkcaldy, Fife.
F. P. Bennett, Horley, Banbury, Oxon.
Mrs. Blaker, 22, Belgravia Rd., Portsmouth.
J. Boundy, 19, Graig Rd., Gwaun-Cae-Gurwen, Glam.
T. Bradley, 31, Queen St., Horbury, Wakefield.
W. Bryan, 3, The Mount, Halton, Leeds.
E. G. Bullen, 121, Kirkham St., Plumstead, S.E.
E. Cheverton, 259, Albert Rd., South Norwood.
Miss A. Cleverley, 36, Coronation St., Chard.
Miss L. M. Cooke, 26, Castle Rd., Epsom.
T. Coombs, 108, St. Julien Rd., Bovington.
H. Copley, 28, Gateside Rd., Upper Tooting.
Miss Cornelius, 47, Ullerdale Rd., Tunbridge Wells.
W. P. Davies, "Glasfryn," Moy Rd., Taff's Well.
H. C. Day, Southwick, Mark, Highbridge, Som.
E. H. Deadman, 530, Caledonian Rd., Holloway, N.
G. Dinmock, 11, Kennington Rd., Luton, Beds.
F. Edwards, 9, Freemasons Rd., Custom House, E.
J. Edwards, 5, St. Marys Rd., Watford, Herts.
G. D. Evans, 84, St. Olave's Rd., East Ham, E.
H. Fisher, 29, 1st Avenue, Forest Town.
W. H. Flowers, The Nook, Fleetwood Av., Westcliff.
R. O. Gilders, Little Clacton St., Clacton-on-Sea.
F. Gillam, 1, The Green, Southwick, Brighton.
G. A. Green, 4, Cecil Terr., Stamford.
J. Hampton, White House, Gas Works, Southall.
F. Hargrave, 6, King St., Arundel, Sussex.
J. W. Hargreaves, 23, Mornington Rd., Sale, M/c.
Miss A. Hatch, 10, Armstrong St., Horwich, Lancs.
T. Hay, 16, Newhaven Rd., Leith.
J. H. Hayes, Worston, Clitheroe, Lancs.
W. Hobbs, 47, Vicarage Rd., Easton, Bristol.
F. W. Hodgson, 175, George Lane, Lewisham, S.E.
G. Hollis, Meadowcroft, Altofts, Normanton.
M. H. Hooper, Spensecoombe, Copplestone, Devon.
F. J. Howe, 123, Fore St., Exeter.
Mrs. M. Hudson, 9, Mill Rd., North Heath, Erith.
H. Jacklin, 8, Austhorpe Av., Whitkirk, Leeds.
W. J. Johnson, 28, Phelps St., Cleethorpes, Lincs.
Miss F. W. Jones, 55, Alexandra Rd., Southport.
W. B. Joshua, 21, Turbervills Pl., Canton, Cardiff.
Mrs. E. Lawton, 98, Roe Lane, Southport.
H. Lewis, Mostyn Hall, Mostyn, Flintshire.
A. C. Liddell, 19, Maxwell St., Partick, Glasgow.
Miss A. Lockhart, 40, Chelmsford Av., Southend.
A. Lodge, 139, Gibbet St., Halifax.
W. MacCurrach, 166, Buchanan St., Glasgow.
E. H. Maddock, Castle Inn, Caergwrle, Wrexham.
H. Mark, 2, Cornerswell Terr., Penarth, Glam.
J. Meikle, 758, London Rd., Glasgow.
J. C. Miller, 67, Avondale Rd., Eastbourne.
F. L. Milner, 21, Prince St. (Brow), Haworth.
J. Mortlock, 86, Grafton St., Coventry.
A. Morris, Mill House, Cobham, Nr. Gravesend.
Miss A. Neil, 217, Huntingfield Rd., Roehampton.
W. Newman, 169, Heyharnes Rd., Small Heath.
Mrs. Nice, "Montrose," Ewlyn Rd., Cheltenham Spa.
Mrs. F. Nixon, 50, Cliffe Field Rd., Sheffield.
L. G. Noble, "Brackville," Oak St., Deal.
C. G. Northwood, 62, South St., Leominster.
Mrs. G. E. O'Brien, 82, Arthur Rd., Brixton.
D. Owen, 169, Chestnut Terr., Taylor St., Batley.
Mrs. H. F. Partington, 7, Buxton Rd., Brighton.
R. Paterson, 80, St. Mary's Rd., Doncaster.
T. H. Penfold, 45, Melling St., Plumstead, S.E.
Mrs. P. Power, 13, Beech Av., Horwich, Bolton.
C. W. Pratt, 115, Parkwood Rd., Boscombe, Hants.
F. H. Pratt, 26, Sarah St., Rotherham.
Miss V. Rawcliffe, 81, School St., Broughton, M/c.
H. Roberts, 5, Sunnyside, Ogmore Vale, Glam.
J. A. Roberts, Waterloo House, Penygroes, N. Wales.
J. H. Ruse, 5, Mill St., Kingsbridge, Devon.
W. Sainsbury, 88, Woodland Rd., Northfield, B'ham.
J. A. Sayers, 213, Shelbourne Rd., Bournemouth.
P. Scowen, 4, Electric Cottages, Folkestone.
S. Seagrave, 58, Chatsworth Rd., Chesterfield.
Miss Shuh, Offices, St. Pancras Goods Station.
G. Simmonds, 58, Green Way, Maidstone.
F. Simpson, 22, Albert Terr., Wolstanton.
W. Simpson, 63, Olympia St., Burnley.
Miss Smith, 9, Helvetia St., Perry Hill, Catford.
J. Spratley, 28, Prince Edward Av., Rhyl.
M. Straw, 551, Crookesmoor Rd., Sheffield.
R. Thomson, 121, Bath St., Glasgow.
Mrs. Walton, 3, Boyne Terr., Hunslet, Leeds.
J. Waugh, 27, Talbot St., Grangemouth, N.B.
F. Weston, Eccles Rd., Chapel-en-le-Frith.
A. Weymouth, 8, William St., New Marston, Oxford.
H. Whalley, 50, Lyndhurst Rd., Burnley.
Mrs. E. E. Woods, Heacham, Kings Lynn.
A. Worrall, 26, Finland Rd., Brockley, S.E.
L. J. Wimblett, 52, Sistova Rd., Balham, S.W.
Mrs. Witham, Fern Side, Forest Row.

A Complete List of 200 5/- and 1,000 2/6 Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

ADVANCE EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 645.

SAID TO THE BATHER SEEN ON THE PROMENADE	BABY OF THE FUTURE
LEAVING HOME	WOMEN
WHY I'M POOR	IF TRUTH WERE TOLD
THE VERDICT	IN LIFE'S GARDEN
HOLIDAY WEATHER	HEARD AT THE STATION
OUT OF HER DEPTH	WHAT THE DOG SAID
PRACTICALLY	AT HER BEST
FOR A REST	FOR SPORT
MAKES TIME FLY	IN AUGUST
	WHAT IS THE SEASIDE?

These Examples may be made use of on the Coupons on page 35, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Aug. 4.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **645** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **645,** JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain Examples for "Bullets" No. 644.

TO BE PLUMP INSTEAD OF THIN

It's easy to have a fine, well-rounded figure and to be popular and attractive instead of thin and angular, and you don't have to risk a penny to prove it. Just go to any chemist's and get a package of Blood-Iron Phosphate, and take one tablet at each meal. If at the end of a fortnight you haven't made an appreciable gain of good, healthy flesh, if you don't look and feel many years younger because of the increased nervous energy and the rich red blood that you get from Blood Iron Phosphate, fill in the coupon you'll find in the package and get your money back. Better start it to-day.

STOP SUFFERING AFTER EATING.

If you suffer from indigestion, gastritis or dyspepsia after meals, you can prevent it instantly by taking a little 'Bisurated' Magnesia in hot water immediately after eating. This remarkable preparation not only neutralises the acid and thus so removes the cause of the trouble, but it also soothes, heals and protects the inflamed stomach lining, thus repairing damage already done and promoting healthy, normal digestion. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is obtainable of chemists everywhere in either powder or tablet form at only 1s. 3d. Get a package to-day and stop suffering after eating.

TO MARRIED WOMEN

It is not safe to neglect any unusual symptoms which cause uneasiness or anxiety, or to treat such matters lightly. They may be of little importance, but they may arise from venereal disease and be very serious. By far the wisest plan is to consult a doctor or to apply for a free consultation at the Out-Patients' Department of the nearest hospital.

Those in doubt or difficulty may, if they prefer, apply in confidence to the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council, Incorporated, Dept. P, Carteret Street, Westminster (St. James's Park Station), S.W.1, and his advice will be available free, at this address, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for Six useful booklets for Parents, 1s. 5d. the Set. Four useful booklets for Girls, 9d. the Set. Six useful booklets for Young Men, 1s. 4d. the Set, all post free, in plain cover.

NO CURE — NO PAY

New VARICOSE VEIN AND BAD LEGS TREATMENT

GOOD NEWS for SUFFERERS from VARICOSE VEINS, ULCERS, BAD LEGS, ECZEMA and skin complaints of every description. No drugs or bandages. INSTANTLY TAKES ALL THROBBING, BURNING, STINGING and STIFFNESS out of the affected parts.

GIVES DEFINITE RELIEF, STOPS all PAIN in a few minutes and does IN ONE NIGHT last which other treatments seldom accomplish. THIS is the TREATMENT YOU WANT, as "it," no "buts," and no "conditions," just a clear and straightforward written

NO CURE — NO PAY GUARANTEE.

COMMENCE YOUR CURE TO-DAY.

Call or Write NOW for **FREE SAMPLE,** Booklet "B," medical press opinions *and scores Testimonials from all parts of the world, many from cases Doctors considered hopelessly incurable.*

Treatment Awards - GOLD MEDAL & DIPLOMA (*Brussels* 1920 *Exhibition of Hygiene*).

Consultations free. Expert male and female attendants

LE BRASSEUR Surgical Mfg Co., Ltd.

(Dept. .V.T.), 12 MORTIMER STREET, LONDON, W.1

Birmingham Branch – 90 WORCESTER STREET.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THE BEST HOUSE in the Kingdom for Wholesale Drapery, Bargains in Stockings, Vests, Ready-mades, Travellers' Samples, etc. Oldest, Cheapest and Best. Write Today for Catalogue and Original A.B.C. Guide. Post free.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free.—H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

RETAILERS, Marketmen and Beginners don't delay waiting for our free Illustrated Catalogue containing bargains in all classes of Drapery Goods.—S. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for list.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a Bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties free.—Cockle Mills Co., 11, Birstall, Leeds.

COUNTRY Canvassing. Permanency at £5-£14 weekly on results with bonus.—Write Stanleys, 56, Warton Road, Stratford, London, E.15.

EARN £3 to £5 wkly. Run Bed-clothing and Hosiery Clubs amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free.—Grove Mills, Dpt. M., Birstall, Leeds.

CHOCOLATE Club Agents wanted. Cash com. Best makes, Rowntree's, Cadbury's, Fry's. Agents coming again. Lodge, Kirkgate Cors., Huddersfield.

AGENTS (Spare-time) to sell Drapery, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Jewellery. Liberal com. Well supplied with samples.—Write, Dept. 13, York, Ltd., 93a, Bayham St., London, N.W.1.

£,000 GIVEN AWAY as special presents to Xmas Club Agents, also 8/- in the £ commission in goods. Leading lines, large cash commission. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Toys, etc. 20/- worth of Chocolates free for special scheme. Write to-day.—DENNIS & CO., Dept. D., COLNE.

AGENTS REQD. (XMAS CHOC. AND CIG. CLUBS). 10/- in £ comm. Best known makes. No outlay. Stationery and particulars free.—Premier Club, 49, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.

10/- in £ Cash Commission. "MONSTER" Xmas Chocolate Clubs. Terry's, Cadbury's, etc. Particulars free.—Walker & Hannam, Ltd., Bradford.

PROFITABLE GOODS to sell in your spare time, every kind, good profits. 120-page Catalogue free.—May (173), George St., Birmingham.

AGENTS (Either sex) wanted to sell Dress Lengths, Undies, etc., in spare time.—HELSBY, 56, George Street, Manchester.

XMAS CHOCOLATE & CIGARETTE CLUBS. Spare time agents wanted. Fry's, Rowntree's, Cadbury's, etc. Good comm. No outlay. Particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Leeds.

AGENTS WANTED, calling Farmers, high commissions. Earn easily £5 weekly.—Premier Lubricants, York Works, Stratford, London.

230,000 delighted customers bought from HORSFALLS Chocolate Club Agents last Christmas. More Agents required, 6/8 in £ Cash commission & thousands of valuable Gifts. No outlay. Particulars free.—Horsfalls (Dept. A), Quay, Lancaster.

WANTED.—Agents to form Xmas Wine Clubs. Good commission; all particulars free.—Apply Dept. 12, Acme Bottling Co., Ltd., Macaulay Street, Leeds.

IF YOU WANT AGENTS, the kind that build for bigger and better business, try a little ad. under this heading. Both men and women who are ever on the look out for a better opportunity or who seek to augment their income, read these ads., and you will find them keenly responsive to your offer. Rate: 9/- per line; minimum charge, 27/-.—Address your ads. Small Advertisements Dept., *John Bull*, 57, Long Acre, marking envelope "Next Issue."

EMPLOYMENT.

ARE YOU TIRED OF ROUTINE WORK AT A SMALL WAGE? The sure way out of the rut is to become a travelling Salesman. Train in your spare time by postal tuition under Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Trainer of Salesmen. Thousands of men, without previous experience "on the road," have been lifted out of routine jobs and placed by Wallace Attwood with progressive firms. Many of them are now earning their £500, £600, £800 and £1,000 a year. Wallace Attwood undertakes to introduce and recommend every trained student to firms of repute requiring Salesmen. Are you worth lifting out of the rut? If so, send postcard for book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 267, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 19n, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

MOTOR DRIVERS WANTED. LET US TRAIN YOU. Smart young men to qualify for well-paid positions. (Introductions guaranteed). Over 60 letters of thanks a week from past pupils. Call and read them. The B.S.M. gives the best training and secures the best positions. Special inclusive fees. Call or write for further particulars. Act now!—British School of Motoring, Ltd. (estab. 17 years). Head Offices, 5, Coventry St., Piccadilly, W.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 27s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

£150—£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10s. month. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Booklet, testis. free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

TREMENDOUS PROFITS IN SWEETS. Sweetmaking taught professionally (all branches). Wonderful new system. No special appliances (except thermometer), kitchen utensils only. Opportunities city or country. 2d. stamp booklet.—Dept. J.B., LIBERTY CANDY CO., Summit House, Langham Place, Regent St., London, W.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperia Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your work at good rates. Write for Free Book.—Imperia Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 97, Gray's Inn Road, London.

ANYONE can start a small business of his own by purchasing the book, "Gateway to Business," 23 different businesses explained. Write for free particulars.—British Printing Trust D., Ltd., 83, Upper Thames Street, London.

BARGAIN SALES.

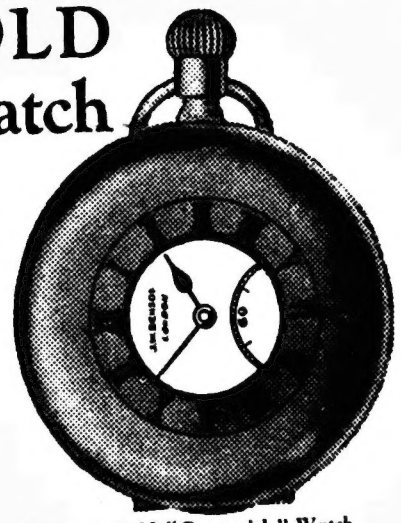
CHINA FROM WORKS.—Home Outfits, 32/6. Badged ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Safes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants, Cat. free. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Liverpool Pottery, Burslem.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA for Households, Churches, Schools, Institutions, Caterers, Factory prices, 24 years' reputation, 48-p. Coloured Cat. FREE.—Chinery Pottery, Dept. 120, Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

WALLPAPERS.—Eclipse 1927 Designs, Book 150 patts. from 2½d. per roll, free on application. Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Rd., Leeds.

A SOLID GOLD Half-Hunter Watch *for 10/- down*



Benson's Gold "Greenwich" Watch
£12 . 12 . 0

BENSON'S recommend the "Greenwich" watch illustrated as a particularly good watch for the money.

The price is not high. But Benson's guarantee this watch to be a thoroughly dependable article. Every one sold is accompanied by Benson's guarantee in writing.

The lever movement with half chronometer escapement and Breguet spring (the finest watch spring made) is fully jewelled. The balance is automatically compensated for changes of temperature. For fine adjustment there is a micrometer regulator. The case is solid gold, English made, and excludes damp and dust. This splendid watch can easily be yours under Benson's "Times" System of monthly payments. A first payment of ten shillings only will make the watch your property immediately, leaving the balance to be paid in twelve monthly payments of £1 and one final payment of 2/-. You pay the cash price only *without a penny added.*

You may purchase any of Benson's watches rings, jewellery, etc., in the same way. Post coupon below or call or write for catalogue stating your requirements and mentioning "John Bull," 16.7.27

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY — J.B 16.7.27

To J. W. BENSON, LTD., 62 & 64 Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Please send me post free your fully illustrated Catalogue, together with full particulars of your "Times" System of Monthly Payments. A—Pocket Watches, Chains, etc. B—Bracelet Watches. C & D—Rings and Jewellery. E & G—Plate, Cutlery, etc. F—Clocks. (Cross out those not required).

Name .....

Address ..... *Date*.....

WRITE PLAINLY IN BLOCK LETTERS

J.W.Benson LTD. 62 & 64 LUDGATE HILL, E.C.4

INCREASE Your Income. Men in regular work can make money by selling Ladies' and Gent's Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Household Linen, etc., for Cash or Easy Terms. No outlay. Parties, from Dept. B., John Percy & Co. (City), Ltd., 3, Pancras Lane, Queen St., Cheapside, Ldn., E.C.4.

A SELLING REPRESENTATIVE has the biggest opportunity in business provided he is equipped with the right training. Call or write for "Creative Salesmanship and Self-Development."—Salesmanship, Ltd., 56, Kingsway, W.C.2.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Skilled Clerks (Typists and Carpenters for training as Carpenter Riggers required. Also skilled and semi-skilled Cooks and Butchers, Storekeepers and Wireless Operators, and a limited number of unskilled men. Allowance for wife and children to men 26 and over. Age limits 18 to 30 years.—Write, stating age, or call: Inspector of Recruiting, Royal Air Force, Gwydyr House, Whitehall, S.W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10. Welsh 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Experts. Free Service Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0842.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

LEATHER.—Our Noted Tannage at 1/5½, 1/7½, 1/9, 2/- and 2/3 lb. Send for Free Sample & List.—The Yard Leather Co., Merthyr.

WALLPAPERS from mills, from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free.—Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

BUY A HARRISON KNITTING MACHINE and EARN A GOOD LIVING. Write to us re Work Terms—IT WILL PAY YOU! Lists Free.—KNITTER WORKS, 97, Upper Brook Street, MANCHESTER.

12/6 FOR 3/6.—Book bargain. "Who's Who in Literature," 1926. 4,000 Biographies of Writers, pub. 12/6, for 3/6, post free.—Ask for Book List. LYBP, Ltd., 67, Dale St., Liverpool.

WONDERFUL GRAMOPHONE OFFER. Read what 6d. will bring you (see advt. of Peerless Amplifier Co., Ltd. in "The Mail Order Market" on page opposite). This article, like all others advertised in *John Bull* is sold under the conditions of the guarantee published on page 32.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct, save middle man's profit. Indian and Ceylon specially blended, 4 lb. 6/6, 10 lb. 15/-. Carr pd. Special quotations for larger quantities. Tea Dust, 7 lb. 7/-.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

CYDER, sound & bright; genuine brewed Ginger Beer, 1/9 gall. Carr. pd. in casks 4½ gals. up. Free Samples. S. Wright & Co., Walkern, Herts.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbuil, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

UKULELES, Banjos, Drums, Jazz-Sets, Saxophones, Violins, Gramophones, Mandolins. Lists free.—Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbro'.

ACCORDIONS.—Moore's Royal Standard and Triumph Models, large select'n. List on applic'n.—Alfred Moore, Ltd., Manchester Rd., Bradford.

DRESS.

BABY'S Longclothes, 75 articles, 30/-. Home-made. All new. Bargain. Send 2/6 pcl. appro.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

BABY'S 85 Article Layette, 30/-. Robes, Gowns, Vests, Nighties, Shawls, Flannels, Matinee Coats, Binders, Napkins, etc. Send 2/- for pcl. Appro. (Cash or Terms).—Mrs. B. Barker, 31A, Brougham Road, Southsea.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

"POULTRY," the only paper that matters to those who keep fowls. All Newsagents, Fridays, 2d. Specimen free.—71, Fleet St., London.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

LEARN MASSAGE and modern manipulative healing as a paying profession. Hundreds of testimonials from successful pupils. Write for details. 47, Swan Institute, Clarendon Rd., Portsmouth.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Arteo Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Connor, Derby.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery, wonderful no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., 387F, 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Truss for ever. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write now for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 13, Mortimer St., London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street. Works: Passy, Paris.

I.R. POGSON'S OINTMENT.—Wonderful 8k. Secret of Wm. Pogson, F.R.C.S., cures all disease and restores the Skin to purity and comfort. 3/-, at Boot's, Taylors' and all Chemists.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself or your child. Parties free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

NEW Life to weary, worn-out Nerves. Probyn Nutrient restores health, strength and lost vitality. Send to day for free trial supply.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pirbright Rd., London, S.W.18.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, kidney troubles, etc., quickly cured by PARKER'S REMEDY. Adults or children, operations avoided. 3/- bot. Boots', Taylor's, Timothy White's, etc., or post free Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Sample 4d.

PILES. Why Suffer? HEMOSOL, the new discovery, relieves at once. Saves operation. Recommended by Medical profession. No ointment. No medicine. Cure yourself at home. 5/-, post free, or stamp for free booklet.—Hemosol, Chemists (Dept. J.), 1, Ramsden Rd., S.W.12.

FLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d.—Mr Rivers (J.B.34), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

PILES can be cured by using the DONOVAN world patented PILE INSTRUMENT. Price 7/6. Heals while you WORK, WALK or SLEEP. Numerous testimonials prove its efficiency, including the Medical Profession, originals of which may be seen at our office. OUR GUARANTEE: Money refunded within seven days if not satisfied. Free booklet sent on application to The DONOVAN SURGICAL CO. (Dept. 100), 306, Romford Road, Forest Gate, E.7.

BALDNESS CURED. "ATEKA" GROWS NEW HAIR in 8 days. Stops Hair falling out. Analysed by *John Bull*. 5/- bott.—Ateka Co., 27, Old Jewry, Ldn., E.C.2.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Post or call.—Bentley & Co., 333, Oxford St., London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

5 DEPOSIT and 5/- weekly secures any tyre up to list price £2; 7/6 weekly over £2. No interest charge. No enquiries. Also Accessories.—London Car Co., 43, Villiers Street, W.C.2.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64 PAGE book about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—TRIMNELL, The Herbalist, 144, Richmond Rd., Cardiff. E-t 1879.

THINKING CLEAN. Directing Sex energy into proper channels. Read T. Bowen Partington's outspoken article in this week's special Summer Double Number of "HEALTH & STRENGTH." Art Plate—beautiful pose—free, 6d. all newsagents or 7d. post free from J. B. Burt, 5, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

LOST WAR MEDALS REPLACED. Miniature Medals, Medal Ribbons, and Decorations for all campaigns by post. Largest selection in United Kingdom. THE ARMY & NAVY SUPPLY STORES, 118/120, Praed St., Paddington, W.2.

Free for 60 Coupons

A 10" double-sided Gramophone Record

Just think of it, Gramophone Records Free. All the popular tunes—songs—dances—ideal to take with you on your next picnic, etc. Hearing is believing so get one of these Records. You will find the tone as sound and mellow as in BLACK CAT CIGARETTES which are more popular every day.

LATEST LIST of "IMPERIAL" RECORDS

GIFT No. 336.

When ordering, please state. GIFT AND SERIAL NUMBER, *i.e., Gift No. 336, Serial No. 1714 (or number selected), and so on.*

Serial Number of Music	Name and particulars.
	DANCES
1714	"HOW COULD RED RIDING HOOD?" (Here comes Fatima) *Fox Trot*
1713	"HOW MANY TIMES?" (I Can't Get Over a Girl Like You) *Fox Trot*
1712	"SUSIE'S FELLER" (Just a Bird's Eye View of my Old Kentucky Home) *Fox Trot*
1711	"LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP IN CAROLINA" (Sunday) *Fox Trot*
1710	"SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS" (Chilly Billy Woo Lung) *Fox Trot*
1709	"HERE IN MY ARMS" (Tell Me You Love Me) *Fox Trot*
1694	"BABY FACE" (Cryin' for the Moon) *Fox Trot*
1685	"BLACK BOTTOM" (I Wonder What's Become of Joe?) *Fox Trot*
1696	"BREEZIN' ALONG WITH THE BREEZE" (That's Why I Love You) *Fox Trot*
1697	"DRIFTING & DREAMING" (Mary Lee) *Fox Trot*
1695	"BECAUSE I LOVE YOU" (Trail of Dreams) *Waltz*
	VOCAL RECORDS
1722	"THE MORE WE ARE TOGETHER" (The Sunshine Sailed Away from Killarney) *Song by Talbot O'Farrell*
1723	"DEAR LITTLE IRISH MOTHER" (Mother O'Grady) *Song by Talbot O'Farrell*
1721	"HOW MANY TIMES?" (I Can't Get Over a Girl Like You) *Song by Irving Kaufman*
1720	"JUST A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME" (Lay Me Down to Sleep in Carolina) *Song by Charles Kaye*

Serial Number of Music	Name and particulars.
	VOCAL RECORDS—continued
1677	"BECAUSE I LOVE YOU" (Sweet Child (I'm Wild About You)) *Song by Irving Kaufman*
	VOCAL DUETS
1687	"ANY ICE TO-DAY, LADY?" (Me Too, Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!) *Song by Hare and Jones*
1691	"BABY FACE" (Out of the New Moon Hop) *Song by the "Radio Imps"*
	HAWAIIAN GUITAR RECORDS
1715	"KAILIMA" (Hawaiian Waltz Medley) *Played by Ferera & Peakin*
1546	"DROWSY WATERS" (La Golondrina) *Played by Ferera & Peakin*
	BAND RECORDS
1716	"IN A CHINESE TEMPLE GARDEN" (Ride of the Valkyrie) *Ketelbey*
1717	"MARTIAL MOMENTS," Part 1 (Martial Memories, Part 2) March Medley arranged by Aubrey Winter
	LAUGHING RECORD
1189	"THE LAUGHING RECORD" (The Wedding Bird) *By the Imperial Comedy Four*
	XYLOPHONE SOLO
1718	"POET AND PEASANT"—Overture (Light Cavalry) *Played by Teddy Brown*
	PIANOFORTE DUET
1683	"BLACK BOTTOM" (For My Sweetheart) *Played by Harry Dimmels and Peter de Rose*

The titles shown in brackets appear on the reverse side of the Records. List of over 300 popular "Imperial" Records available can be obtained on application.

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

REGD. TRADE MARK

10 FOR 6D.

FILL IN THIS COUPON NOW.

To The BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.
(Dept. 8), Gifts Dept. 12, Bath Street, City Road, LONDON, E.C.1.

Please send me list of records, Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name _____

Address _____

ONLY ONE OF THESE SIGNED COUPONS WILL BE ACCEPTED

Week ending Saturday
July 16, 1927. Tuesday
Vol. XLII. No. 1106.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

93 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
Postage all over the World 1d.

SUNSHINE IN COVERS.

The first "John Bull" Summer Annual can now be had everywhere We are proud of it. It has forty illustrated jokes by the best humorous artists, and fifteen complete short stories by famous writers. Great value for sixpence! Don't miss it!

Taxes without Axes.

Though the Commons has been chiefly occupied of late with finance, nothing has been done for economy. Just a voting of taxes and a voting away of the Road Fund, to all of which, despite threats, Mr. Churchill clung—because needs must.

Rationing the Exchequer.

If bent on tax reduction, why does not the Commons majority fix a Budget figure and resolve to vote no more than that? The Government is eloquent on the virtues of the "block grant" in teaching local authorities thrift. Why not try it on the Government?

Useless Tackling.

The pressure brought upon the Government by landlords has failed. The Rent Restriction Act is not to lapse. Nor is decontrol thinkable until there are houses enough to go round, for the poor, at a reasonable rental.

According to Schedule.

The N.U.R. Conference would not be itself without the annual attack upon Mr. J. H. Thomas. A stormy scene, then the resolution, "As you were." It all adds to the gaiety of the proceedings.

A Plain Hint.

The N.U.R. discussion on road transport competition shows that the workers are awake to the parlous position of the railways, if the directors are not. "Railways are still the best means of travel, provided the public are studied. And that means reduced fares and freights.

Signs of Health.

We have long pushed home the truth that the interests of employers and employed are identical. Now the Industrial Fatigue Research Board is saying the same scientifically. The happy, healthy worker, in good conditions, is the one with the biggest output.

That's the Stuff.

Mr. Locker Lampson wants to see "a League of the whole Press having for its object the encouragement of international good-will." So would we. Moreover, we've given the lead. Who will be the next to follow?

Don't Be Misled.

Differences that divide nations are mostly infinitesimal until inflated by prejudice and emotion. An intelligent democracy won't be doped. It will think and reason for itself.

Mother Earth.

Proposals for putting farming on a sound basis are as varied as the weather. Revise prices, profits and markets is one suggestion, replace pettifogging haggling by large-scale operations another. These are topstones, and useless unless land reform comes first.

A Glorious Enterprise.

There is not the least doubt that British agriculture could be made the most flourishing in the world by such an effort as has made Denmark rich. It is a big thing to tackle, but big men making a big effort could bring it off!

The Difficulty.

The nitrate industry has still "a hard uphill fight to endure" and investors are wary. The reason is simple. When this country falls into line with countries where up-to-date methods of intensive culture are practised, both the nitrate and other chemical industries will boom.

The P.O. Busy.

The Post Office introduction of a crossed-warrant system in regard to P.O. Savings Bank accounts is good. Businesslike people prefer to use banks where their money is get-at-able.

A Great Reform.

The Smoke Abatement Act is in force. From now on we can have brighter cities and pure air if only the public will combine with the authorities. Unfortunately a lot of education is still needed.

Pittsburgh's Lesson.

In U.S.A. smoke poured into the atmosphere has long been considered a crime, but Acts of Congress accomplished little until the people tired of being smoked to death. Co-operation is always the real way of reform.

"JOHN BULL'S" NET PAID SALES

THE DIRECTORS,
MESSRS. ODHAMS PRESS LTD.,
LONG ACRE, W.C. 2.

Dear Sirs,

We have examined the Company's Accounts and Records relating to the undermentioned issues of John Bull and certify that the Net Sales (exclusive of all free copies) after deducting returns received during the week of each issue, were as set out below:—

April	2	1,115,842	May	14	1,094,138
,,	9	1,104,189	,,	21	1,091,767
,,	16	1,124,579	,,	28	1,082,176
,,	23	1,127,726	June	4	1,085,373
,,	30	1,129,817	,,	11	1,098,753
May	7	1,115,348	,,	18	1,108,218

June 25 - 1,112,373

Yours faithfully,
FRANKLIN, WILD & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

Orient House, 42-45, New Broad Street, London, E.C. 2.
2nd July, 1927.

Cheerful News.

The two great trade combinations that put a "ring round the house" have quarrelled. They must be encouraged to keep on quarrelling. If price-cutting begins poor men may build. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.

Brass Tacks.

The announcement of an increase in the stipends of poor clergymen was better hearing for the Church Assembly than weary speeches on Prayer Book revision. Grinding poverty is as bad for the parson as for the layman.

Jam for Tea?

In Dundee thirty barrels of brambles intended for jam were confiscated by the Health Authority last year. Motor-oil had been kept in the barrels, and mixed with the fruit were corks, fag-ends, eggshells, rags, vegetable parings and other dust-bin refuse. If this is civilisation, then savages are better off.

Impudent Effrontery.

As for the consignees of this precious cargo of filth, when they heard of its confiscation they demanded half price. We haven't their name, or we would pillory it. But why, in the name of decency and health, were they not prosecuted and punished?

In the Air.

A Birmingham firm sends and receives goods by air to and from all parts of the world, and finds it the cheaper transit. Turned to commerce and civilian use, the conquest of the air may yet prove a blessing and not a curse.

Everybody's Doing It.

"Song-sheets are better than rifles," said the Mayor of Newcastle in a send-off to a local choir on its way to tour Germany with Bach music. With peace and good-will on every tongue, it only needs practical help to the League of Nations to ensure it.

The Better Move.

From £10,000 invested by the company for the purpose, payment of old-age pensions to miners has begun at South Leicester and Snibston collieries. Financial security makes light at eventide, and those who work underground deserve it.

The Cotton Spinners.

Since the war 2,000,000 fewer bales of raw cotton come to Europe and 2,000,000 more go to Japan and U.S.A. In Lancashire, at any rate, they now know what war costs.

A Friend Wanted.

Unemployed and weak from lack of food, Alfred Benjamin Lidbury, of Radnor Street, St. Luke's, saw a tiny girl fall into the Thames and instantly plunged after her, swimming against a strong current, and managing to save her. This is a man. Who'll give him a decent job?

By Public Subscription.

At Feltwell a memorial to Henry Thorpe, blind from birth, has just been erected. "Town crier, chimney-sweep and musician, Thorpe did not ask help. In spite of his affliction he helped others. What man, with every faculty, could do more?

Lowly Linguist.

The day when men are willing to help themselves, and to give others a lift on the way to betterment, is with us still. William Marks, of Llanelly, proves that. A steel worker, with a hard job, in his hours of leisure he has mastered seven European languages, and now is teaching many of his workmates French and German. Llanelly is proud of Marks, and with good reason.

Saving and Losing.

Never weary of heroic action, Mr. Charles Hales, of Gill Street, Limehouse, made frantic efforts to rescue little Eileen Laurie, aged seven, who fell into the river, even as two years ago he saved a boy from drowning. The coroner warmly commended the man, and mentioned that he had lost a £1 note while performing his brave act. Here is a chance for a richer than Hales to even things up a bit by making the loss good.

A Sorry Specimen.

The only reason why Harold Lamb, charged at Southport with being drunk, declared that he had not touched drink until the day before since November last, was that he had been serving a six months' imprisonment for theft. On fifty-four occasions he had been before the court, to which his present sentence of fourteen days seems but a futile climax. Such persistent offenders are more in need of a hospital than a jail.

No Remedy.

Because James Edward Crooks, of Manchester, has neglected his wife and children and left them chargeable to the guardians for five years at a cost of £205, the State is to have further expense by keeping him in prison for three months, this being a second sentence for a similar offence. How much wiser to insist on his working to support himself and his family and eventually pay back to the guardians the money he owes.

Time to Act.

"My Inez was in there with the flames and smoke. I had no time to think of the risk or the danger," said Mrs. Borgezzi, who plunged through a wall of flames to get at her baby and four-year-old nephew who were alone in an upstairs room of a house in Theobald's Road when it caught fire. We congratulate this plucky woman who, acting on her true maternal impulse, was able to bring the little ones to safety.

Sublime Impudence.

We are looking forward to the day when indiscriminate circularising by moneylenders will be made illegal. Mr. Campbell Stephen, M.P., tells of a newly made father who received an effusion: "At a time when you are rejoicing over the arrival you may be pleased to know that if you are in financial difficulties I am prepared to grant any sum to you or your boy." Thus the trap is laid which so often leads to ruin and despair.

Generous Employer.

Housebreaking and theft to the value of £60 might well have injured the career of William Cox, a Penarth gardener, for life, had it not been that his employer is prepared to take him on again in his employ. He said he believed Cox would never have committed the offence but for the drink which he had promised to give up. Cox has been bound over and he will, we hope, stand by his promise and the man who has treated him so generously.

Plaster and Policeman.

There is a police constable of Cardiff for whose presence of mind Reginald Gratton, caretaker at Lloyds Bank Buildings, has reason to be grateful. Mrs. Gratton told the officer that her husband had locked himself in one of the rooms. The door was forced, and the man when found showed symptoms of poisoning. The constable used plaster off the walls as an antidote, and Gratton is like to recover. We foresee speedy promotion for so quick-witted an official.

"Cat" Deserved.

James John O'Neil, a Glasgow pest, has passed to a fitting fate. At the altar he made vows to the poor woman who gave herself to him. And the manner he failed to keep them has placed him outside the pale of decent men. Scoundrels who are content to profit by the earnings of their wives along the pavement edge deserve both the cell and the "cat."

Poor Kiddies.

Pity little children doomed to live in Moseley Village under conditions such as those upon which the Wolverhampton Education Authority has shed light. Homes they have, but of what type! One shelters a family of fourteen—in two bedrooms! In another nine poor bairns have to share the same bed! When will Britain realise the menace of conditions such as these?

The Lone Hand.

The Lincolnshire Agricultural Society has been giving away prizes for big families. James Butler, of Bracebridge, got a first for fifteen children born, thirteen brought up and thirteen placed out, and William Hewson, of Louth, got a first for fourteen children born, fourteen brought up and fourteen placed out. This is rich, from the point of view of the father. What the suffering mothers who brought that small regiment into the world think about it is not stated.

Cabin Boy's Fortune.

A cabin boy at fourteen, then a grocer, fish salesman, merchant and fishing-boat owner, Sir Thomas Robinson, of Cleethorpes, rose to become technical adviser to the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries and left a fortune of £161,496. Here is an achievement of a man who evidently knew the value of touching life at as many points as possible, and who fitted himself for a position of trust that many a man of fuller education and better chances might have missed.

The Human Machine

You and I

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

I DON'T think there's much merit in being a great man. Anyone can be great! This sounds nonsense, but it isn't. The great man is usually someone endowed by Nature with exceptional gifts. Give him all the merit you like for the use he makes of his gifts, but he still remains a favoured mortal.

It takes a great deal more pluck and ability to be an ordinary man, just a plain common-sense individual who fills his niche in the world adequately, pulls his weight without complaining and cultivates that mental stability that is the very backbone of his nation.

That's not an easy job. It's a difficult job. And it only needs a sufficient number of "ordinary men" to lose their grip and grow tired of the battle for a first-class explosion to occur.

I think people like you and I, who are just "ordinary" people, ought to pat ourselves on the back and congratulate ourselves on our importance.

The country couldn't go on without us. We may never invent a marvel, we may never achieve anything that will "set the Thames on fire," but we *exist*. That is the great thing about us—we are *here!*

IT is lucky for the great ones of the earth that we are—for how great would they be without us? How long could they carry on without us?

The trouble is we sometimes lose heart and think we don't matter. I think we could sometimes do with being a bit more conceited!

You and I—the plain, ordinary men and women—are carrying the weight of an Empire on our shoulders: and that takes a bit of doing!

Scurvy Treatment.

Nottingham is entering a spirited protest, and rightly so, against the treatment by the Ministry of Health of an ex-Service man who has died in the Bagthorpe Infirmary. Pensioned off on £1 a week, he suffered from epileptic fits, the result of wounds. Since death, a piece of neglected shrapnel has been found in his head. His wife gets no pension nor does his mother, red tape blocking the way. It must be cut.

Tents of Babel.

In Windsor Forest, 150 lads speaking twenty-one different languages are learning how to play the games of all nations. The camp is run by the Y.M.C.A. There are Germans, Japanese, Dutch, Danes, Spaniards, Poles and nearly a score of other nationalities. Even although they cannot each speak all the languages they get along by good will and dictionaries. And they don't fight. What an object-lesson to international diplomacy!

Rewarding their Staff.

Gladly do we pay tribute to the firm of George Toulmin and Sons, Ltd., former proprietors of the *Lancashire Daily Post* and its allied newspapers. Recently they sold their journals to the Inveresk Paper Co., and £25,000 of the purchase-money has been distributed amongst the permanent staff. There would be little unrest if more employers would recognise that workers are part and parcel of the business for which they labour.

Place for Everything.

It is utter nonsense for the sun-bathing crank, Captain Harold Hubert Vincent, to quote Sir Herbert Barker's slogan, "People must go to the sun for health," in defence of his foolish actions. Hyde Park is not a suitable locality in which to lie down stripped of everything but a pair of shorts. The captain has elected to go to jail for twenty-one days rather than pay £5. Prison seems to be the best place for him till he learns common decency.

A Fool's Trick.

A trio of housebreakers—Andrew McEwan, William Connelly, and John Blane—secured an iron safe and a barrow on which to wheel it to a field from a coal merchant's office at Stirling. The sheriff, in putting McEwan on probation for six months and sentencing Connelly and Blane to twenty-one and thirty days' imprisonment respectively, said he hoped they would realise what fools they had made of themselves. They had, indeed, for the safe was both empty and unlocked!

Praiseworthy Effort.

A scheme by which able-bodied unemployed men receiving relief will be given a chance of doing work for the Corporation and paid at standard wages, the money to be refunded to the guardians at the end of the month, is to be put into practice at Stoke-on-Trent. The idea is a happy one. Nothing is so undermining to mental and bodily health as receiving money for doing nothing, and we hope that it will soon be found practicable in other boroughs.

Chaplain's Queer Kindness.

To consign a dog to a padlocked shed, without adequate bedding or clean water, is surely a distorted way of showing kindness! The Rev. Joshua J. Case, a chaplain to the Royal Air Force, was fined £2 at Yealmpton Sessions for so keeping his dog. He pleaded that he had owned the animal for sixteen years. Eighteen months ago it bit three people. If a dog becomes a menace to the public it should be painlessly destroyed.

Heroes in the Dark.

Robert Booth was buried by a fall of roof in Hickleton Main Colliery. For nearly two days his comrades worked in relays to get to him, although they risked sharing the same fate. At last they found him—dead. It is to the credit of the colliery management that the miners' leader said the workers had the greatest admiration for its efforts in the rescue attempt. A life was at stake and everybody disdained self in the vain fight to save it.

Law as an Accessory.

The well-known Newcastle footballer, Hugh Gallacher, did not emerge with credit from his petition for divorce, though the misconduct of his wife was accepted as a fact. In a letter the husband had suggested that the woman should sin so that they might have grounds to be clear of each other. An ignoble proposal, in truth; but what can be said in favour of an Act of Parliament which insists that one party shall break his or her vows before the marriage can be annulled?

Squeamish Brute.

Calling himself a gospel missioner and refusing to take the oath on account of Biblical instructions about swearing, John Henry Livingstone, of Southsea, was not squeamish about flinging an iron shoemaker's last at his wife and striking her with a buckled belt two days before she gave birth to his stillborn child. Such a brute deserves every minute of the three years' penal servitude which is his portion. Pity is that his character thereby is not necessarily reformed.

Low-rent Houses.

The L.C.C. Housing committee is to supply houses on the Wormholt and Watling estates at rents of about 11s. weekly for crowded boroughs where the councils are prepared to pay £7 a year for the right to nominate the tenants. Westminster, in which many families are living in squalid conditions, has applied for fifty houses, Marylebone for 200, Hammersmith, Kensington, and Paddington for 100 each. We congratulate Colonel Levita as the father of a praiseworthy scheme to solve a difficult problem.

Findings Not Keeping.

As a warning to the public that all articles found should be taken to the police, Margaret A. Seddon was bound over at Southport for stealing a gold watch by finding it. The story was that she found it in the toilet-room of a restaurant and later gave it to her daughter, who to shield her mother told the police the watch had been bought and given as a present. We think Mrs. Seddon and those uncertain on the subject will be reminded by the episode that in the eyes of the law findings are only in rare exceptions keepings.

Proper Protection.

"Young women," declared Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., in sentencing Harry Farlow, a twenty-six-year-old cook, to eleven months' imprisonment for abduction, "have to be protected against themselves." Farlow was convicted of taking Eva Del Medico, aged sixteen, by means of a trick, out of the possession and against the will of her mother. But neither are girls without blame. Properly brought up and trained in modesty, a sixteen-year-old girl will not run away with a man, however specious his promises.

Fathers to the Fore.

Among the 444 finalists in the National Mothercraft Competitions' display at Marylebone was the biggest turn-out of fathers ever recorded. Representatives from seventy-four centres all over the country competed for a challenge shield, and while the women shone in the making of garments and cakes, two cots made out of oddments, including the wire mattress, stood out as a special performance of the men. The idea that father is every whit as important as mother in the art of looking after baby and the home is evidently getting a grip, and we are glad to see it.

Brightening Cities.

The Manchester and Salford Gardens Guild are out to encourage the growth and care of flowers in the two districts. Already the Manchester Education Committee has distributed 166,000 bulbs and also seeds among school-children, with prizes for results. It is proposed that existing rubbish heaps should be made into gardens and business houses co-operate with schemes for window-boxes. If only on the Rev. F. P. Holt's claim that he has cured more men of drink by interesting them in gardening than by other methods, we applaud the idea.

Not Forgetful.

In debt to the extent of £67, his wife a semi-invalid, his son broken down in the war, it must have been a godsend for a man, whose own health was affected by war service, to find that he had won £1,000 in a newspaper competition. Now his debts are to be cancelled, his son placed in business, and last but not least he is paying back the money he has received from the York guardians in poor relief. Could an honourable man do more?

Not a Moneylender.

"Before answering moneylenders' letters, please 'phone Western 0642 in confidence if you require money at once," writes John Lubbock, of Earl's Court Gardens, South Kensington. "You need not repay," he continues, "as long as you pay £7 per cent. a year interest; and, needless to say, *I* am *not* a moneylender!" Needless to say, we are at a loss to guess what Mr. Lubbock can be.

A Co-partnership Puzzle.

Advertising under a private monomark, a concern called "Co-Partnership, Danish Produce Merchants," of Holland Road, London, S.W., recently called for a manageress able to deposit £30 as security. There is no trace of the "Danish Produce Merchants" at the address mentioned, which, by the way, is only a private house. The concern boasts three proprietors, J. Forster, A. Dickinson, and H. J. Summers. Perhaps they can explain the puzzle?

A Silent Exit.

For some little time now we have been inundated with complaints from readers who have been unable to obtain satisfaction from a firm of commission-agents known as Gordon and Fletcher, of Exchequer Street, Dublin. "Security Should Be Your First Consideration" was the slogan flaunted by Gordon and Fletcher in their printed matter, but clients who put their faith in this Dublin firm have been badly let down. Letters are being returned with a brief, unsigned note to the effect that the firm is "no longer in existence."

Ladies, Beware!

An advertisement calling for lady collectors for a "special hospital appeal" has just appeared in the general Press. Good remuneration is promised and applicants are invited to write for particulars to "Secretary," 30, Bessborough Gardens, S.W. The offer is one to be left severely alone. No. 30, Bessborough Gardens is the headquarters of Walter Blackburn's notorious Westminster Charity Committee, which has been exposed in these pages again and again!

Sun-ray Perils.

A person named Mark Turner, who describes himself as a London specialist, has just opened a Sun-ray Centre at Hull for the treatment of various diseases. Mr. Turner's name is not to be found in the "Medical Directory," and the public should view his offers with caution. The diseases enumerated by him in his advertisements are all of a class calling for expert medical attention, and while all he claims for sun-ray treatment may be true, his ability to administer such treatment is not made clear.

Stock and Share Snags.

From an office in Duke Street, Adelphi, the firm of J. Thomson and Co. (London), Ltd., "stock and share dealers," sends out long circular letters relating to its "system of operations in Stock Exchange securities." Apparently you have only to send your money, and J. Thomson and Co. will give you the benefit of its vast financial experience by investing in profitable share transactions. J. Thomson, the managing director, has operated under one title or another for some time past, and it is surprising that his wonderful "inside knowledge" of stocks and shares has not enabled him to retire!

"JOHN BULL'S" FREE INSURANCE
27,095 BENEFITS PAID.
See Page 2.

Problems of Life

The Two Voices

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE suicide of the financier, James White, and the circumstances attending it have caused a sensation in the public mind, partly because of the man's remarkable career and partly because of its dramatic closing chapter.

The late Mr. James White

Thousands of people who had never previously heard his name are to-day pondering the verdict on life which he left behind him.

It is said that persons on the brink of sudden death see as in a flash the whole panorama of their past life unrolled before them.

In poor White's case proof exists of a deliberate effort to face the truth about himself and the world he was abandoning, for he placed his thoughts on record before the end.

And what were those thoughts?

HERE are two passages from the sad testament he employed his last moments in writing:

"On the last day of my life, before my eyes, my brain unwinds the film of the past. In quick succession episode after episode unwinds, and I can now judge that life to-day is nothing but a human cauldron of greed, lust and power."

Another vision, then, seems to rise before him, and he adds, after a touching reference to his wife and children:

"At last I know what life is, and why we don't want to leave it. The drabness, the rapacity of it all, is forgetful in the presence of those you love."

Which of these contrasted sentiments the more truly represents what he felt about the life he was flinging away from him?

The latter beyond doubt, but not sufficiently so to change his purpose.

He had come to realise the utter worthlessness of material success, but apparently could not bring himself to renounce it, face the music, and try again.

Had he done so he would have learned that life is not all a hell's brew of greed, lust, and power: it is what we choose to make it.

There are many beautiful and happy lives being lived to-day in the shadow of poverty, and in the brave sharing of struggle and suffering lightened by love.

THE lesson of this mournful farewell to life of a rarely gifted man is one of the oldest in the world, but mankind has ever been slow to learn it. It is that the things most worth living for are within the reach of all and are their own reward.

Burning ambition, dazzling triumphs, mastery over others are not among them.

They are expressed in moderate desires, simple affection, natural human joys.

A heart at peace is beyond price.

No millionaire is richer than he whose presence gladdens a home, and whose kindly strength is a support to all who hold him dear.

DANCING GIRL'S ORDEAL

BRILLIANT CAREER BLIGHTED

Tragedy of the "Moulin Rouge"

THAT famous Paris music-hall, the "Moulin Rouge," scene of hilarity for countless happy English visitors to the gay city, is filled with tragic memories for a young English dancer named Muriel Sothern, whose career has been cut short just as she was on the threshold of fresh successes.

When Muriel Sothern first came to the stage it looked as if she must carry everything before her. She was talented, vivacious and hard-working, added to which she possessed a charming personality.

The same success attended her when later she turned to cinema work, and she was enthusiastically hailed as an actress of more than usual merit. It is sad to-day to peruse some of the many excellent press notices which little Muriel Sothern received a year or two ago.

Blighted hopes

"Muriel Sothern carries the lion's share of the work with great ability," we read. "That very charming comedienne"; "bright, vivacious, with a real aptitude for comedy character portrayal"; "vivacious and sunny"; "an athletic beauty . . . not only a charming actress, but a very capable exponent of the art of self-defence."

What young actress setting out with an ambition to conquer stage and screen would not treasure such notices? Muriel Sothern has treasured them; but through a cruel combination of circumstances her prospects have faded as has the paper on which those hopeful notices are printed.

The young actress with the world at her feet, the athletic beauty, is still beautiful, still talented, but the career she had hoped for can never be.

She is a cripple, limping upon crutches, and her sunny vivacity which so delighted her audiences has been sadly taxed by an experience so bitter that it would break the stoutest heart.

In September, 1925, Muriel Sothern signed a contract in England with a Mr. J. W. Jackson to appear in the Mistinguette Revue at the "Moulin Rouge." A period of rehearsals followed, and in November, Miss Sothern proceeded to Paris full of high hopes.

Distressing mishap

Then, at the opening of one evening's performance, while dancing in the prologue to the revue, a piece of scenery fell upon her foot.

Although she was suffering excruciating pains, Miss Sothern bravely attempted to go through with the next turn, which was an eccentric dance.

Within a few minutes, however, it became apparent that she had sustained a far more serious injury than she had at first imagined. Unable to endure the agonies any longer, she collapsed, and was carried unconscious from the stage.

She was promptly examined by the theatre doctor, who ordered three days' rest, but when this brief period was up her foot was growing steadily worse and she appealed to

Miss Muriel Sothern

the management to call in another doctor.

Two days later she was re-examined and it was discovered that her foot was very seriously damaged indeed, several bones being broken.

Heartbreaking experiences

After a fortnight's futile treatment Miss Sothern was admitted to the British Hospital in Paris, but when she was discharged in December on account of the shortage of beds she was still unable to walk.

Meanwhile the proprietors of the "Moulin Rouge" admitted their liability in the matter by continuing to pay Miss Sothern her salary, and their own insurance doctor called upon her on one occasion and mentioned that he would arrange for her to receive a course of massage.

But after his call she saw nothing more of him, and meanwhile her condition showed no sign of improvement.

Thenceforth she passed through the hands of various medical men, and had a gruelling experience in a hospital on the outskirts of Paris, where a French doctor attempted to reset her foot without an anæsthetic. In her own words, the pain on this occasion was so terrible that she collapsed.

Such a long succession of ordeals would be bad enough in one's homeland with family and friends at hand; but for little Muriel Sothern, alone in a foreign country, the experience must have been heartbreaking.

Mr. Jackson, the agent responsible for her contract, came to visit her on several occasions, and interviewed the insurance company and "Moulin Rouge" management on her behalf.

Miss Sothern now entered another hospital for a short time and a French specialist experimented for two months with sun-ray treatment without producing any sign of improvement.

After June, 1926, the theatre proprietors reduced her salary by half, and in September it was discontinued altogether, thus leaving her alone in Paris, maimed and destitute.

Disgraceful offer

By way of settlement of all liability in the matter an offer was made of forty francs a week, then equivalent in English money to half-a-crown!

Needless to say, such an offer is preposterous in such an exceptional case, and Miss Sothern, who was the sole support of her widowed mother, did not know what to do. Indeed, but for the kindness of an English gentleman and his wife, who came voluntarily to her assistance, her plight would have been hopeless.

During her long months of suffering her mother contrived to get to her daughter's side, but as a result of her journey she was taken seriously ill, and for a time lay at death's door.

Finally, the kindly couple who had befriended Muriel in Paris, paid her return passage. One or two theatrical people have also enabled her to consult the most eminent specialists in this country.

But the unanimous verdict adds crowning pathos to her tragedy. Though she may, with careful and costly treatment, one day walk, she will never be able to dance again.

Warning to be heeded

The brilliant career which only a short while back lay before her like a level road must be abandoned as unattainable.

Yet for that irreparable loss she is offered the equivalent of half-a-crown a week.

The Actors' Association has secured the best legal advice on Miss Sothern's behalf. But the case presents so many difficult aspects, and would call for such considerable financial backing, that it is doubtful whether much can be done.

The case reveals a most unhappy state of affairs, and girls who sign contracts in England to appear abroad should ponder very carefully over their possible difficulties should they meet with any mishap abroad.

Indeed, it is desirable that their contracts should safeguard them in all respects, otherwise they may find themselves, like Muriel Sothern, with their professional prospects shattered, and faced with the problem of living the remainder of their lives on crutches as comfortably as a weekly allowance of two or three shillings will allow!

Business Bunkum

Watt's What?

A CORNWALL reader of JOHN BULL purchased two pairs of trousers from Peter Watts (1927), Ltd., mail order merchants, of Oxford Street, W.

A few weeks later he was surprised to receive a letter from the managing director offering him the opportunity to invest money in the business. Any sum from 5s. upwards could be invested at the substantial yearly interest of 3s. in the pound.

As a further inducement to invest, he was offered the privilege of buying goods at a discount of 2s. in the pound "through any of the company's wholesale departments."

Fine promises

The customer was sufficiently interested to apply, and received a certificate, which was numbered 2271, and headed "Certificate of Agreement."

It appears to be a memorandum of agreement whereby the company agrees to employ the monies invested solely in its business, to pay 15 per cent. per annum interest, to repay the monies invested on demand and also to allow a discount of 10 per cent. on all orders received from the investor.

The final clause is a curious one. It says, "This agreement does not constitute a directorship."

To those unversed in the machinery of limited companies it might be thought that this agreement was a more valuable security than it really is.

Another point about the agreement is the absence of any security beyond the company's written promise to repay on demand the sum borrowed.

This particular company has an authorised capital of only £500, and the sole directors and shareholders are a Mr. George Watts and his wife.

Under the Companies Act a limited company generally may not borrow in excess of its issued capital, and in no case more than its authorised capital.

If the certificate number (2271) is an idea of the number of certificates issued and the average sum borrowed is only 5s., the company would have borrowed from its customers £67 15s. in excess of its total capital.

Same sorry end

Going back a little further into the history of Mr. George Watts' little company, we find that it was formed to take over the business of Watts, Son and Co., at the same address.

As far back as 1923 we find that Watts, Son and Co. were issuing "certificates" on which they offered a three-guinea watch for three shillings.

We do not know what success this "snowball scheme" achieved, but we imagine that it met the same sorry end that has overtaken most ideas of this kind, the same end, in fact, that we predict for the present plan of borrowing money from customers.

A FARM MYSTERY

WOULD-BE WORKERS' HOPELESS QUEST

Who is to Blame?

AFTER long, weary months of job-seeking, a large number of unemployed people have had their hopes of employment raised only to be dashed to the ground.

In a London daily paper on June 28 last, a letter was published under the conspicuous heading, "Work for Men Who Want It," and the public will hardly need to be told how magical those words must have sounded to countless men who had wanted work for many a day.

And if the heading was hopeful it seemed only a fitting presage for the letter which followed—a letter which we reproduce in full.

"Sir," it opened, "Having many acres of sugar beet which must either be hoed out at once or allowed to spoil, and there being no other men available, I have been obliged to stop my steam ploughing gang, brickmakers, blacksmith, bricklayers, and other men, in order to do the work

The farmer's lament

"I read that we still have a million unemployed drawing money for doing nothing. The casuals who now pass through the workhouses used to go round the farms hoeing and haymaking. Now none comes. Why? Many of the unemployed and casuals would be far better working on the land and earning their living than living upon others.

"Two years ago all my oak bark was ruined by the rain. Both it and the hay were ready at the same time. We could muster enough for only one job, so we carried the hay and the rains ruined the bark.

"To-day is the legal half-holiday and no hay is carried, or beet hoed, after one o'clock!—DOUGLAS VANDERSTEGEN.

"Cane End House, Oxford."

Needless to say, the foregoing lament of a farmer whose crops must suffer because he could not get all the labour he wanted attracted considerable attention.

And it is only natural that it should be of most interest to those who were suffering because they could not get the work that they wanted.

Natural inferences

Was this letter not a deliberate challenge to all unemployed? Did it not sneer at them for drawing money for doing nothing and living upon others instead of earning their own bread and butter by honest toil?

Did it not infer that they wouldn't even take jobs when they were going?

And didn't it suggest that Mr. Vanderstegen had work to offer to those who wanted it? Assuredly it did, and there were numerous men ready and eager to take up the challenge.

But, though they did not suspect it at the time, they were being invited to engage in a grossly uneven contest and to fight a losing battle from the start, and it requires very little imagination to picture their trials.

Many, feeling that here was an opportunity too good to be missed, no doubt decided to risk all and expended carefully-hoarded savings on railway fares.

They knew that there would be a rush for the jobs, and felt that no sacrifice would be too great if only they could get to Oxford in time to land one of the coveted posts.

Others, whose slender resources had long since been depleted in the endless search for work, would doubtless set out stoutly on foot, tramping the roads and buoying themselves up with the slogan, "Work for Men Who Want It."

But one and all were alike destined to meet with bitter disappointment. One man tells how he met his first reverse at Oxford, for when he came to search for "Cane End House" it was not to be found.

Nobody had ever heard of it, and when enquiries were made at the G.P.O. the weary job-seeker received the disheartening information that the farm he sought was many miles further on, between Reading and Henley.

Fruitless journey

Having come so far in his quest he reflected that it would be foolish to abandon it, and, fatigued as he was, he pushed stubbornly on.

He might well have spared his energy and shoe-leather, for when application was eventually made to Mr. Douglas Vanderstegen at the end of his journey, the latter gentleman casually explained that the work he had mentioned in his letter had all been completed in three days by his own hands, and that he had no other work to offer.

A singular change of front, surely, for one, who but a day or two before, had written so strongly about the shortage of hands.

Of course, the men could do nothing. There was not the remotest chance of employment and they could only take to the road again and make their way back to their distant homes as best they could.

Everyone will agree that they have been grievously misled, and it is difficult to understand how in the circumstances such an erroneous headline as "Work for Men Who Want It" could have found its way into print.

Laconic reply

That Mr. Vanderstegen had no intention of then employing outside labour is shown by the fact that when the local employment exchange approached him immediately after the publication of his letter his reply was "No vacancies."

Indeed, had he needed labour he could have got all he desired by telephoning through to this exchange.

Our sympathy goes out to the men in their bitter disappointment.

Mr. H. G. Williams, M.P. for Reading, whose attention we draw to the letter here quoted

WICKED TRAPS FOR MAIDS

WHITE SLAVERS' WELSH CAMPAIGN

FROM exclusive information now in our possession we are able to reveal the fact that a number of unscrupulous agents are at present concentrating their activities on a campaign to lure young Welsh girls to London under pretext of offering them congenial situations.

It is their practice to insert innocent looking advertisements in the Welsh newspapers, usually calling for a "lady's help." These snares are very cunningly baited, for mention is almost always made of "liberal wages and outings."

Omi ous r quest

Applicants are invited to send their photograph when replying, and should any girl be reasonably attractive she may expect an immediate reply.

She may also expect an invitation to come to London immediately, and her prospective mistress will probably instruct the girl to meet her in the waiting-room at Paddington.

With this encouraging letter, too, will be enclosed a 2s. postal order, so that she can send telegraphic advice of the time of her arrival in London.

Shortlived delight

But the girl's delight at her seeming good fortune would be shortlived. After reaching Paddington and making the acquaintance of the well-dressed woman who was to "employ" her, she would join the ranks of "lost" girls! Parents and friends would wait for news of her in vain.

Sometimes, however, the evil designs of the white-slave agents are frustrated. This was providentially so in the case of a pretty young Cardiff girl named Dolly Evans, who came to London in response to a similar invitation.

The lady who met her was affability itself and lost no time in explaining to the young Welsh girl that she was accustomed to treat her servants as personal friends.

Dolly was conducted to a dingy public-house in the neighbourhood of Soho, which seems to be a sort of clearing-house for such unhappy recruits. The girl was quick to note that the staff of "lady helps" was out of all proportion to the requirements of such a place.

Other girls were constantly leaving and arriving most mysteriously, and on the second day of her employment, after she had been given a few odd domestic tasks to perform, Dolly was invited to accompany her mistress on a stroll.

Terrible experience

When they had left the public-house, the mistress suggested that they should "call on one of her friends," and conducted her youthful companion to a man's flat.

Port wine was produced and Dolly was plied with the liquor until her senses began to swim. After that she was kept a prisoner in the flat and her ultimate fate might have been terrible indeed had she not succeeded in making good her escape.

Another girl from the Barry district came to London in much the same way and was driven to a house in Bloomsbury. Her experience was still more terrible.

She was relegated to a dirty basement room, where she was practically starved and subjected to all the indignities imaginable in an attempt to wear down her resistance.

Lucky escape

"There is no need for you to work, my dear," her "mistress" told her. "I'll buy you nice clothes and give you pocket-money if you will do what I want you to."

Eventually, on the pretence of submitting to the woman's cajolings, the girl was permitted to leave the house and was able to make her escape.

But for every victim who slips through the clutches of the fiends who would prey upon their innocence there are dozens whose plight is too terrible to contemplate.

While a local vigilance committee is taking up the matter in South Wales, we would urge Scotland Yard to devote special attention to the menace at this end and to bring these heartless scoundrels to justice.

A PLUNDERING PAIR

GOLD-RIMMED RASCALS

Scores of Tradesmen Caught

WHEN methods for increasing business are put before shopkeepers they are eager to listen. Knowledge of this gives opportunity to the clever trickster, and he fully avails himself of it

SHOPKEEPERS everywhere should pay careful attention to the following details concerning the exploits of two very clever tricksters.

The senior partner in these interesting undertakings is a man named Arthur Leonard Palyer, who is about fifty-three years of age. He invariably appears in most correct attire, and there is nothing about him to suggest that he is otherwise than a reputable man of business.

William Hyde, his fellow-conspirator, while nearly twenty years his junior, lacks nothing of Palyer's polish, and he, too, is always careful to dress with scrupulous care.

Money-spinning schemes

A feature which adds more than a strong suggestion of respectability to this clever couple is that each affects gold-rimmed glasses.

This couple, then, are in the habit of touring from town to town in a smart-looking car, and calling upon certain shopkeepers in an endeavour to interest them in various publicity schemes.

According to their representations, they are associated with a concern known as the Allied Publicity Press, which has its headquarters at 181, Vauxhall Road, Birmingham.

The Allied Publicity Press, they affirm, is simply bristling with money-spinning advertising schemes, and no trader can afford to ignore its valuable suggestions.

A very attractive show-case is produced, and the many advantages of having such a showcase outside his own premises are set forth in most convincing language for the benefit of the shopkeeper.

The superb quality of the article displayed, coupled with the eulogistic patter of the immaculate partners, usually arouses more than a little interest.

And when extremely reasonable terms are quoted the shopkeeper usually feels that here is an opportunity not to be missed and decides to fall in with the agents' suggestion and pay a deposit on the spot.

Slick methods

Messrs. Palyer and Hyde consequently depart in their magnificent car, and the shopkeeper anxiously awaits the publicity asset that is going to do so much to increase his business.

Alas! he waits in vain, for the promised showcase never arrives and the amiable publicity experts are never heard of again.

By means of this carefully carried out scheme these two partners have succeeded in obtaining various sums of money from traders all over the country as deposits on showcases which have never been delivered.

Sometimes, we find, friends Palyer and Hyde vary their plan of campaign slightly.

Still representing themselves as agents of the Allied Publicity Press, they produce an attractively printed volume which they declare will enjoy an extremely wide circulation.

It is already generously besprinkled with advertisements, but there is space available for a few more, and no shopkeeper who wishes to keep abreast of the times can afford to be left out.

The Rt. Hon. C. A. McCurdy, K.C., President of the Advertising Association

In this way Palyer and Hyde have collected sums ranging from one guinea to as much as twenty-three guineas, but the shopkeepers gathered no return for their money.

The beautifully bound volume never made its appearance, while the canvassers vanished to be heard of no more.

Needless to say, a great number of indignant traders have written to the headquarters of the Allied Publicity Press, at 181, Vauxhall Road, Birmingham; but they might just as well have saved their stamps.

Undaunted impudence

Their letters of complaint were simply returned by the postal authorities marked "Not known" and closer enquiries established the fact that the Allied Publicity Press was non-existent!

But with undaunted impudence Palyer and Hyde have pursued their plundering tour with energy, and up to the moment no fewer than 130 complaints have been lodged with the police.

We do not think that the guardians of the law will be altogether surprised to receive these complaints, for Palyer, at least, should be no stranger to them.

As far as we are able to state, he has no fewer than three convictions registered against him—one for fraud, one for conspiracy and one for larceny.

While the foregoing notes will serve to place our readers on their guard against this clever pair, we have also taken the precaution of reporting the matter to the officials of the Advertising Association, who will no doubt take what action they deem necessary.

Meanwhile we can only hope that the police will be able to follow up the elusive trail of Palyer and Hyde and bring their career to an abrupt stop.

THE TWO-WAY TRICK

AN UNCOMMERCIAL TRAVELLER

Hard-Earned Savings Go West

TO have an interest in a business proves attractive bait. How many, unfortunately, find that the "business" has a poor foundation indeed, and lose their all in it?

COMPLAINTS from readers of this journal have reached us from time to time in which the name of David Wilson Lazenby has figured. Recently, revelations of this gentleman's activities have assumed such proportions that we think it is time he was brought to book.

Lazenby describes himself as a manufacturer's agent. A wholesale house in the City by whom he was employed for a short time says he is one of the cleverest travellers it has ever met and that if he would confine his activities to the right channels he could earn a good living.

Unfortunately, Lazenby does not seem to be able to do this. Whilst working for this firm he was acting as agent for other houses unknown to them. He was also employing other travellers and equipping them with the firm's samples.

A slight mistake

He also took an order for goods supposed to be supplied by his firm from a Skegness fair proprietor, who paid him £80.

The first news his firm had of this order was a demand from Lazenby's customer for a delivery of a line of goods not handled by them.

For some time Lazenby had an office at Notting Hill Gate. He engaged a clerk named Harry Searle to work in this office and obtained from him £30 as security.

The clerk's wages were paid very irregularly and he found there was not sufficient work to justify his position.

He accordingly terminated his engagement, but has not been able to obtain a considerable sum owing to him for arrears of wages nor the return of his £30 deposit.

His insurance cards are also missing, and so is Lazenby. The only means of communicating with him is through his solicitor.

In April last Lazenby gave his employee a note to his solicitor, instructing the latter to pay his arrears of wages. The solicitor, however, refused to pay.

Another victim

About the same date Lazenby gave another of his victims a similar order on his solicitor, but again payment was refused, the solicitor saying he knew nothing about it.

This victim was a Walthamstow man, who paid Lazenby £200 last October in consideration of an appointment as traveller for him at a salary of £200 per annum and expenses, the amount to be paid on signing the agreement and to be returned at the termination of the engagement.

He experienced considerable difficulty in securing payment of his salary and expenses and holds two cheques, one for £12 and one for £1, both of which were dishonoured by the bank.

He has been unable to obtain either the arrears of salary due to him or the return of the sum he invested in Lazenby's business, for which he was to receive a third share of the profits.

Same old story

Lazenby appears to have made agreements with a number of other men on similar terms.

A commercial traveller residing at Notting Hill Gate parted with £100, and another gentleman in Poplar has lost £150 in the same manner.

A third man in Devonshire is the poorer by £150 through meeting Lazenby.

In each case the story is the same. The money was invested in Lazenby's business in consideration of a salaried position and a promise of share of profits.

In every instance the job has come to an end after a few weeks, but in none of these cases has the money invested been repaid.

Lazenby's method of handling his victims is to promise repayment on a certain date. When the date matures the promise remains green and unfulfilled.

Writing from various towns in which he is presumably carrying on his work as a salesman, this elusive gentleman puts up a running barrage of hastily scribbled letters and hectic telegrams.

Rocky business

By this means he seeks to convey the impression of immense and important activity and thus he cleverly stays the hand of the erstwhile employees, hoping eventually to tire them out in their attempted pursuit.

In reading some of the "agreements" under which Lazenby's dupes have been induced to part with their money, it is difficult to conceive that grown men could be so foolish as to "invest" what, in most cases, are the hard-earned savings of years in a "business" which has no standing, no tangible connection, no stock-in-trade beyond a few travellers' samples, no books of account and no assets of any description.

But the fact remains that Lazenby has got away with some hundreds of pounds by persuading people to take him at his face value.

He has shown a combination of cool cheek and ingenuity which has not been equalled by any of the numerous tricksters at the same game whose activities we have exposed in these columns.

CHURCH FUNDS: Grave Scandal

WHAT THE VICAR FOUND

A Churchwarden's Breach of Trust

FOR some time past members of the Church of St. Benet Fink, Tottenham, have experienced the uneasy feeling that all was not well with the church finances. But the subject being a delicate one, most people were naturally reluctant to raise any definite queries, and the atmosphere of uncertainty and distrust spread to an alarming degree.

When a new vicar, the Rev. C. F. Watson, B.A., Hon. Chaplain to the Forces, was inducted in February last, he was quick to notice this unpleasant atmosphere, and he realised that unless something was done to clear the air at once his work in his new parish would be sadly handicapped.

Accustomed, through long war service in Salonica and a period of business life, to meet difficult situations fairly and squarely, he arranged for a firm of chartered accountants to make a thorough examination of the church books.

These books had been kept for a number of years by the churchwarden and treasurer, Mr. E. P. Short, of Bowes Road, London, N.

Admitted discrepancy

On learning of the new vicar's intention, Mr. Short wrote to admit that a discrepancy would most certainly be found between the actual cash in hand and the books of account.

This, however, was attributable, he declared, to the fact that he had at one time opened an account in the church's name with Farrow's Bank.

Largely as a result of a sale of work in aid of the church funds, this account had accumulated to £275, and when Farrow's Bank closed its doors this money had been lost.

He went on to state that he had refrained from informing the vicar then in office of this loss because of the crowning disappointment it would have caused the parishioners.

He had, therefore, decided to bear the burden of the loss himself. This he had been doing, and, had he been given sufficient time, he felt sure that he could have cleared the entire amount.

There is little doubt that this explanation would have been sympathetically received had it been in any way borne out by the report of the chartered accountants.

Exploded explanation

But the latter officials, carrying out their duties with painstaking thoroughness, soon exploded Mr. Short's plausible "explanation."

For when they came to examine his statement they took the precaution of obtaining access to the books of Farrow's Bank, and their discoveries did not tally with the facts as stated by the churchwarden.

Far from finding that the account showed a balance of £275, they elicited the fact that it had totalled £74 odd at the time of the crash, and that £19 odd had since been recovered!

But the auditors' discoveries did not end there. Further examination of the books disclosed a deficit of over £535 which could not be accounted for.

In addition to this, it transpired that there was an outstanding liability in respect of the church-hall, which was estimated as being over £1,000.

Ultimately the investigation revealed the sorry fact that the church funds were entirely depleted!

Meanwhile, the hopeless muddle in which all the accounts stand kept the auditors incredibly busy, and it was only recently that they completed their labours.

A parochial meeting was held last month, when the accounts were presented, and Mr. Short again put forward his statement concerning his account in Farrow's Bank.

In the face of the auditors' report, however, it was impossible for him to maintain his assertions, and he was forced to confess that there had been serious defalcations.

How long Mr. Short has been following the practice of misappropriating the church funds is not certain, but much of the deficit is made up of small amounts.

Though the matter has been taken up with the officials of the diocese, no action has been taken beyond removing Mr. Short from the position of trust which he has so shamefully abused.

Mistaken reluctance

While we are able to appreciate the church authorities' reluctance to prosecute one of their own members or to bring undue publicity upon such an unpleasant matter, we cannot whole-heartedly applaud such indulgence.

If the person who misappropriates civic funds is worthy of contempt and deserving of severe punishment, surely one who so disgracefully mismanages church funds is still more worthy of censure.

The Bishop of Willesden, who should insist on further action being taken in this case

In the present instance, too, there are certain aspects which to most minds will render Mr. Short's offence all the more reprehensible.

A big job

St. Benet Fink is a large parish, and takes in an L.C.C. estate. Many of the parishioners are poor, but as is usual amongst those who are needy themselves, they have been generous in their donations to church funds.

Now, however much they may deny themselves, it will take the parishioners a long, long time to place the church funds in a flourishing condition again.

Moreover, much of the money in question was given for specific purposes; for foreign missions and in aid of the church war memorial.

Is it not scandalous that a person who could commit such a breach of trust should be permitted to go scot-free?

The Happy Ending

Touching Letter of Thanks

IN John Bull of April 23, we appealed to the Government to grant a free passage back to New Zealand to Oswin Jennings, who had come over to England for a special operation.

After his discharge from St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Oswin Jennings' one desire was to return to New Zealand.

The prospect of getting away, however, looked very remote, if not impossible. He hadn't a penny piece of his own to contribute towards the necessary £38 for his passage; the New Zealand Government having paid for his journey to England, did not propose doing anything further.

Practical kindness

That Oswin Jennings sailed with a happy heart on the s.s. *Ruahine* from Southampton on July 5, bound for New Zealand, is due, in the first place, to the kindness of Commissioner Lamb, of the Salvation Army, who, having read Oswin Jennings' story in John Bull, directed Staff-Captain M. Owen Culshaw, of the Salvation Army Migration and Settlement Office to offer help.

The very handsome help they eventually gave was to contribute £21, representing half the expense of the passage, and £2 for landing money.

Thankful letter

The other half came from his old school, the Shaftesbury Homes, who very generously contributed £19, in order that their old boy could fulfil his heart's desire and return to New Zealand.

Oswin Jennings before he sailed tried to express a little of the gratitude he feels.

"I am writing," he says, "to thank you for your great kindness to me, in getting me back to New Zealand. I also want to thank the Salvation Army for what they have done for me; also the Shaftesbury Homes. I appreciate everything that has been done for me."

All our readers will wish the young traveller good luck and a happier future.

A Hopeful Herbalist

Remarkable "Free" Advice

FREE advice regarding the herbal treatment of "all diseases" is offered by a person who describes himself simply as "Mr. George," medical herbalist, of High Street, Gateshead.

One applicant was favoured with a brief note instructing him to send full particulars of his case, when advice would be sent by return post. The portrait of a venerable, bearded gentleman graced the letter heading, under which appeared the Shakespearian quotation, "For me, I ask no more than honour gives."

Gratuitous advice

The sufferer duly outlined his symptoms and eventually received a further communication in the form of a circular letter to the effect that Mr. George could send him the treatment he required at the cost of 10s. 6d. for one month's treatment.

Meanwhile, Mr. George lived up to his offer of free advice by typing at the top of his circular letter: "Eat light, easily digested food. Avoid drinking with your meals, but plenty between. No strong tea or coffee."

Mr. George's circular closed with the information that he had been a practitioner for over forty years, and now boasted the largest practice in the counties of Northumberland, Durham and Yorkshire. All his remedies, he declared, were made from herbs, roots and barks.

Some swank

There are two very good reasons why the public should regard all such "practitioners" or "specialists" with caution. In the first place, postal consultations are obviously unsatisfactory.

Then there is no indication that Mr. George possesses any recognised qualifications, so in offering to treat "all diseases" he is setting a very high value on his powers.

In these circumstances we feel that most people will deem a five-shilling consultation with an orthodox medical man more satisfactory than a ten-shilling parcel of herbs, roots and barks.

Her Daintiness Attracts

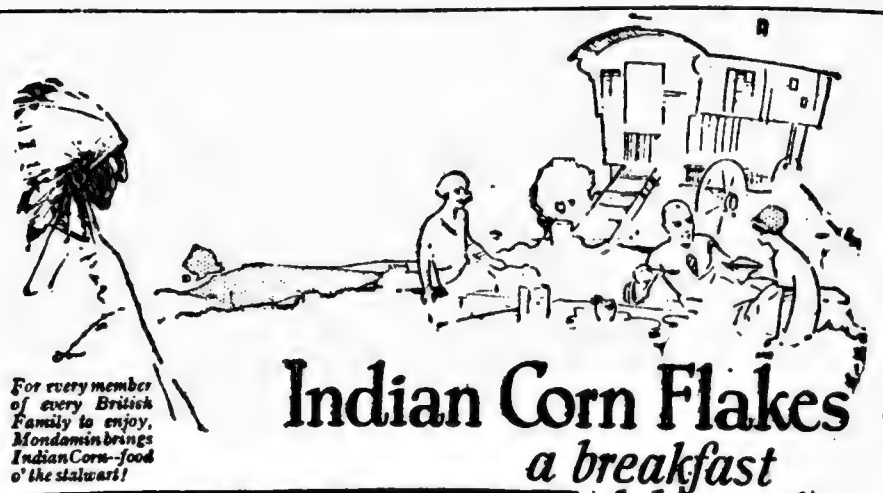
EFFICIENCY in these days demands careful attention to every obvious detail—and nothing is more obvious than a clean mouth and a sweet breath, or the lack of them.

Successful business women breathe sweet daintiness. Many of them owe at least part of their success to Wrigley's Chewing Sweets. Used consistently after meals Wrigley's keeps teeth clean, gums firm and breath sweet, removing all trace of eating or smoking. Refinement and efficiency both suggest Wrigley's—the sweet of good taste.

WRIGLEY'S

1d PER 4 PIECE PKT.

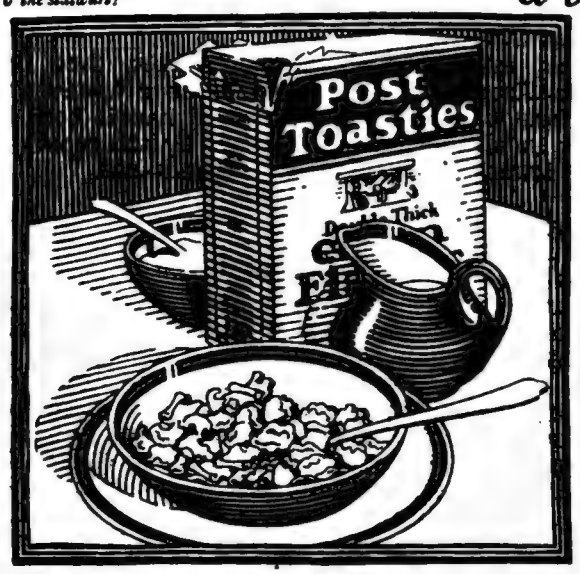
EH13



For every member of every British Family to enjoy, Mondamin brings Indian Corn—food o' the stalwart!

Indian Corn Flakes

a breakfast deliciously different



Post Health Products

The food of the "Braves" has been transformed into the most delightful breakfast food you could think of—Post Toasties!

The rich, ripe heart of the Indian Corn is cooked and toasted 'til it becomes crisp, curly flakes—"crunchy" and nutty-flavoured, all ready to eat. Buy a packet—a great big one—for *ninepence. Serve them with sugar and milk—or cream, and hear the family's delighted approval!

(*Except in Ireland)

Post Toasties stay crisp in milk or cream; and the triple wrapping preserves their crispness and delicate nutty flavour.

Post Toasties

Double Crisp INDIAN CORN FLAKES

STAY CRISP IN MILK OR CREAM

Post Toasties are one of the Post Health Products which include Grape-Nuts, Postum and Post's Bran Flakes

WHITELEYS

The "UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS"

THE FAMOUS KILDARE CLUB

With the Everlasting Guarantee

While riding you pay just 3d. a day.

FROM **7/6** MONTHLY

14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

CARRIAGE PAID

Also Raleigh, Rudge, B.S.A., Humber, Swift, James, etc.

The Pick of the World's Cycles. Price List "W" Post Free

FROM £4 12s. 6d. CASH

WM. WHITELEY Ltd.

Queens Road, London, W.2

Makes life worth living

SHARP'S ASSORTED SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

6D PER 1/4 LB

THE notion that extravagant luxury or unwanted battleships are good for trade, that labour-saving machinery is bad for employment, an increase in the trade of foreign nations an injury to our own, is in nearly every circumstance utterly fallacious

The Gilded Wastrel

by NORMAN ANGELL

"LOOK how good it is for trade," says the average reader, or for that matter, the average newspaper editor, on learning that a thousand pounds were spent on the marriage festivities of the profiteer's daughter.

"What would become of West End business, if peop'e stopped spending a hundred guineas on a dress? Look at all the work it gives to dressmakers, tailors, shop-assistants. Unemployment would be worse than ever but for extravagance."

And the same argument is used when it comes, for instance, to naval estimates and other forms of public expenditure. "What would Woolwich and the workers on the Tyneside do if we had disarmament? Aren't there enough out-of-works as it is? Let's vote the new cruisers."

It sounds reasonable and common-sense. The argument is usually made with great confidence, often with airs of superior wisdom, accompanied by criticism of the short-sightedness of those who object to luxury and fail to see how much good it does; or how disastrously disarmament would increase unemployment.

Near relations

This argument has a whole host of first and second cousins. There is the notion that labour-saving machinery must be bad for the worker and must throw men out of work; that money which goes out of the country is lost to Britishers; that other countries which increase their foreign trade diminish ours; that British emigrants going to Australia or Canada must necessarily take jobs from Australians or Canadians, and a score more of a like kind.

Most people hold these views, honestly and genuinely, and act upon them, as they are right to do since they believe them to be true, with the result that extravagances, particularly public extravagances, like unnecessary naval and military expenditure and all sorts of official waste, are maintained year after year when they would long ago have been abolished if most people really believed that they were bad for prosperity.

Because of these beliefs it happens again and again that a naval or military Budget which would not have a ghost of a chance otherwise gets passed. Labour-saving machinery is not introduced where it would be otherwise. Workers who really believe that it is taking away the bread from their children can hardly be expected to be very enthusiastic about its success.

Countries like Australia and Canada make the way of the immigrant sometimes extremely difficult, often keep him out altogether indeed, because of the belief that an English plumber coming to Australia puts an Australian plumber out of a job.

Some of those countries, on the other hand, make the way of the English worker at home extremely difficult by keeping out the goods we have for sale.

Well-intentioned mistake

Now, I for one think that, if men honestly believe, for instance, that machinery is going to throw them out of employment and starve their children, they should oppose its use. It is a clear duty so to act upon conviction.

But it is also a clear duty to see that such convictions are well founded. For if they are ill-founded, if these convictions are mistaken, then obviously they may do us all vast harm; and workers, while meaning by their votes, or union policy, to help their mates, may in fact be depriving them of work.

Such extravagances as building ships or armaments we don't need is not good for trade, it is extremely bad; it does not decrease unemployment, it increases it; labour-saving machinery is not ultimately bad for the worker, it is the only means by which he can maintain or improve his standard.

War on waste

And we shall never get out of our difficulties, restore our prosperity, re-employ our people, bring up and educate our children as they ought to be brought up and educated, unless we cut waste to the uttermost, stop the drain of unneeded things, use the best machinery we can devise and help in every way we can to add to the prosperity of foreign nations, who are also our customers.

Governments will never do these things, or pursue policies that promote them, unless those whose votes make and unmake governments are themselves fairly convinced of the need. And such conviction can only come when we see clearly how, why, in what manner, such things as the building of unnecessary battleships are bad for employment. So let us examine it.

Here is a warship being built on the Tyne with public money. A million sterling is going in wages; thousands of families are being supported in comfort; their wages go to the shops and the shopkeepers are making money; they are building villas in the suburbs and the building trade is improving; bricklayers and plasterers are getting good wages, which in their turn are spent in other shops with shopkeepers who are taking on new assistants, and so on in a never-ending chain.

And someone suggests that this is not good for trade!

But let us ask a question or two: Where does the million sterling that is spent on wages, and makes possible all this economic activity, come from?

The patient ass

It comes out of the pockets of other workers or tradesmen, from the taxpayers that is, who have to limit the employment they give by their spending in order that the money may go to the Tyne.

A million is taken by the Government from one place, say, Manchester or Birmingham, and spent in another. If it had been left with the taxpayers in Manchester or Birmingham it would have gone ultimately to the purchase of things—boots, pots, pans, dresses, a summer holiday.

Even left in the bank it would have been lent by the bank for business development, for building houses or what not. Would not those things have given employment too—employment which has now failed to materialise?

But in the first case the Manchester or Birmingham folk would have got actual wealth for the employment they gave—have got, that is, boots, pots, pans, dresses and summer holidays. In the other case, by giving just the same amount of employment, they get a battleship. I hope they enjoy it.

I have said "the same amount of employment" in order at this stage not to complicate the argument; but there is ultimately very much less employment in the case of the unproductive expenditure. Let us make a comparison.

Suppose the Government had taken the money for some productive scheme, or, the money being left with the tax-payers, had been in the ordinary course invested therein, say, in the reclamation of land from the sea. A million goes in wages, as in the case of the battleship.

Mr. Norman Angell, the well-known author and publicist

But in the one case there is a source of perpetual wealth, every year land to be ploughed and crops harvested, which not only gives employment year after year without taking a penny from the taxpayer, but gives in return for the employment, actual wealth—food, clothing, life. That method does not, like the battleship method, give employment to Peter by taking it from Paul.

Nothing left

Peter is producing wheat and wool which Paul is grinding into bread or spinning into clothes, the final product being divided between them.

The two do not ask that Birmingham or Manchester shall give up a portion of the food or clothing it would otherwise use itself, as the admiralty dockyard must; they support each other by producing things and then exchanging them.

If unemployment could be cured by putting men to unproductive work the Government has only to set one million men to digging holes and then another million to filling them up.

But then taxes would be so high that not only would there be nothing left to the taxpaying workers for extra dresses or summer holidays, they would have extremely little even for necessary food and school-books. The standard of life would be so low that it would be all but impossible to produce from such conditions educated, competent, well-equipped workers.

"All of which," the Woolwich man may reply, "fails to butter my parsnips. You reduce armaments and possibly leave Birmingham or Manchester with more employment because the money remains there instead of coming here; but meantime, I lose my job. What then?"

Obvious return

Then, I would retort, since the taxpayer benefits from the economy by which you suffer, part of that benefit should be devoted to finding you a new job and perhaps training you and your children for it.

The money released by armament economies would be available for investment in, say, giant power-stations; you would help build them; and those stations instead of being a perpetual drag, like armaments, would be a perpetual help to the industry of the country by cheapening power by adding to our productive capacity.

The men they employed would support themselves by their work instead of having to be supported by the tax-payers, which means, other workers. The country would have more wealth instead of less, would be richer instead of poorer.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To Sir BURTON CHADWICK, M.P.,
Parliamentary Secretary, Board of Trade.

DEAR SIR,—When it was disclosed in the House of Commons that British gas-mantle makers were paying bonus to German rivals, who can still compete in spite of a 6s. per gross duty, to keep their goods out of this country, you cut a ludicrous figure. In admitting the truth of this astounding piece of bribery, you offered a more damning indictment against your Department's tariff policy than any that could be found by its bitterest opponent. You call this "safeguarding." I call it industrial corruption. JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P.,
Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—It is satisfactory to know that during the present session both the Nursing Homes Registration Bill and the Mental Deficiency Bill "may" be passed. Both are badly needed, for undoubtedly they deal with matters that have been neglected far too long. Public opinion which led to their framing is on your side. I hope that the curious lethargy, which, at the moment, has infected the whole House of Commons, will not frustrate your efforts to get both measures speedily on to the Statute Book. JOHN BULL.

To Alderman GEORGE CADBURY,
Birmingham.

DEAR SIR,—The nail you have hit on the head must be driven home. You rightly declare education, not only in a technical but the widest sense, to be essential to peace in industry. We have painful proof that the lack of such education is one of the main causes of industrial trouble. Moreover, there survives in the minds of many employers the remnants of a thoroughly bad tradition, now hopelessly out of keeping with the times. These are days of "men" not "hands." Civilisation's business is to recreate industry so that intelligent men can work in all grades without loss of self-respect. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN SIMON, K.C.V.O., M.P.,
Harcourt Buildings, E.C.

DEAR SIR,—You touch the danger-spot in pointing out that there is a fatal fascination about war for people without actual experience of it. This can only be met by those whose horrors, sufferings and sacrifices have been burnt into their memories supporting the League of Nations and insisting that arbitration shall replace the stupid barbarities of war. JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, M.P.,
Postmaster-General.

DEAR SIR,—It is late in the day to contend that a man of short stature is necessarily weakly, since the war proved that the little man is as hardy as his tall fellow. Why, therefore, the Post Office should ban men under 5 ft. 4 in. as permanent postmen passes my comprehension. If they were fit to carry a pack in France they are fit to carry letters in England. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ROWLAND BLADES, M.P.,
Lord Mayor of London.

DEAR SIR,—It was a happy thought of yours to entertain, in one party at the Mansion House, representatives, to the number of twelve hundred, of every grade of service on British railways. When chairmen of directors and platelayers and their wives can mix in friendly converse they are more likely to understand one another when difficulties arise. Yours is a practical contribution to the promotion of good will. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. JAMES BOWKER,
Barrow, Clitheroe.

DEAR SIR,—A merciful man is kind to his beast, but when the man is seventy-three years of age, and under medical care, he may be excused for thinking twice before taking an icy plunge in the open air. However, when you heard a pitiful whine from your dog, caught in entangling weeds while it was swimming, you threw off your coat and vest and swam out to its assistance. I thank you for a humane deed. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. MARTIN CONWAY,
Chairman, Passport and Postal Reform Committee.

DEAR SIR,—I heartily agree that in the matter of passports the distinction drawn between allies and enemies in the early years after the war should now cease. Germany has taken her seat on the League of Nations, but still is not put in the same position as Italy, France, and certain neutral countries in respect of the necessity of obtaining visas. Whichever Government is at fault this matter must be readjusted. Free and easy intercourse is an inseparable condition of friendship. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. SAMUEL HASLETT,
Belfast Board of Guardians.

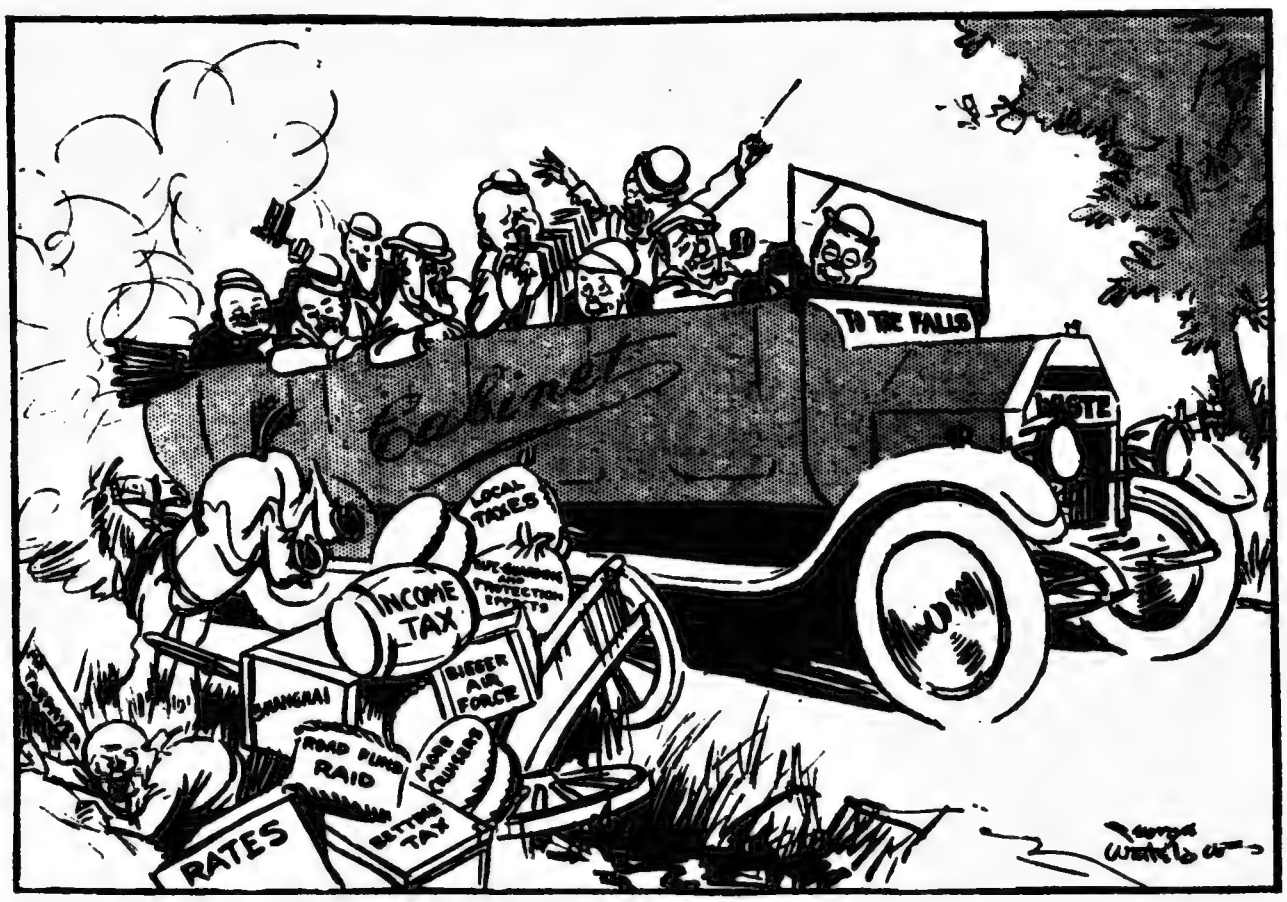
DEAR SIR,—Yours seems to be the only humane voice in a rather heartless crowd. When an inmate of the local workhouse received a sentence of one month's imprisonment for making a cup of tea you raised the matter because you thought the punishment excessive. More, it was disgusting. Admitting that the use of a spirit-stove on a wooden floor is a great danger, why not give inmates safer provision for the enjoyment of a cup of tea? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. McANANY,
Cambuskenneth, Scotland.

DEAR SIR,—Any man who wins the unqualified respect of his employers as well as the admiration of his near neighbours must be possessed of sterling qualities. In youth you were apprenticed to Messrs. Kinross, coachbuilders, for whom you have worked ever since—a period extending over sixty-eight years. You have walked over 45,000 miles to and from work, and never once have you been absent through illness. I trust equal good fortune will follow you into long years of well-earned retirement. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. COFFIN,
Brighton.

DEAR MADAM,—As the wife of a local Baptist minister, your testimony is bound to carry great weight with religious people, hence I beg you to substantiate it with facts that are indisputable. Whilst some 300 people were being baptised you declared that you had been completely cured of cancer through the medium of Pastor Jeffreys' campaign. You owe it to your fellow sufferers to support this statement with medical evidence; otherwise false hopes may be raised with disastrous consequences. JOHN BULL.



THE LIMIT!

A proposal is afoot to limit the size of motor vehicles.

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL:—"The currency policy of this country lies among the roots of commercial and industrial prosperity."

Then why sap prosperity at the root by overwhelming it with excessive taxation?

• • •

SIR WILLIAM JOYNSON-HICKS:—"The third year of a Government is always an anxious year."

Any year of the present Government is an anxious one—for the public.

• • •

DR. JOHN G. CLARKE:—"The person who ignores prize-fighting is one who tolerates it and is certainly not a Socialist."

Nobody is likely to worry about that.

• • •

LADY FRANCES BALFOUR:—"Citizenship on earth, as in heaven, knows no sex."

Quite right. Old women don't always wear skirts.

• • •

CANON WHISCUP:—"The home is the touchstone of the nation's strength."

Which, therefore, cannot be gauged until it is possible for all to have a home.

Without Fear or Favour—by the Editor

A DEPLORABLE SPEECH

STOKING THE HATE FIRES

"Political Mercenaries and Petty Mussolinis"!

IN spite of the multiplication and speeding up of other forms of transport, railways in this country are still the main arteries of communication.

The life-blood of commerce, passenger traffic and goods transit flows through the railways. If the railways stop, the country is brought to a standstill. Roads are blocked. Stagnant shipping crams the mercantile docks.

The railways, and the men who work the railways, count in the life of the nation. For this, if for no other reason, the annual meeting of the National Union of Railwaymen merits public attention.

The N.U.R. has just met at Carlisle! Many of its members are suffering under a sense of grievance. Railway employers have not, in every case, loyally observed Mr. Baldwin's terms of settlement, "No penalisation," after the general strike. Reinstatement of men who showed "excessive zeal" during that troubled time has been delayed.

The Trade Disputes and Trade Union Bill is another stumbling-block in the path of peace. But how does Mr. Dobbie, President of the N.U.R., propose to remedy these admitted evils?

THE keynote of his opening remarks at Carlisle can only be described as deplorable. He declared himself out for war. All talk of peace in industry must cease forthwith. All forces must be mobilised to return the blow with interest. There can be no such thing as peace with "this type of people"—namely, "the political mercenaries and petty Mussolinis," who must be removed from power.

Now this kind of swashbuckling talk, while it is very well calculated to stir up mob strife and class feeling, especially among men suffering from injustice, does less than nothing at all to solve their difficulties.

It is exactly on the same level as that sometimes heard in the clubs to the effect that every unfortunate on the "dole" is a work-shirking hound.

It makes bad blood and settles nothing. Employers, like employed, are good and bad, a very mixed lot. Yet it is safe to assume that, taken singly, man by man, good would predominate.

It is as absurd to suggest that the employers are in conspiracy to crush the workers to their knees as to believe that the workers are in league to wreck the country and bring it under the heel of Moscow.

Why then does bad feeling so often gain the ascendancy when either side meets together in the mass? The answer is bad leadership. The bad leader relies on vituperation rather than argument. He sees only one side of the question and that lop-sided.

THIS is the trouble in the present case. Like every other industrial problem, railway difficulties are economic. The employers, in the mass, consider every situation only from that aspect. The workers, very rightly, emphasise the human side, but all too often ignore the fundamental necessity of every industry being put upon a sound financial basis.

The N.U.R., one of the finest as well as one of the largest bodies of organised workers in the country, has not fallen between these two stools. Mr. Dobbie, who does not appear to know his N.U.R. as well as a President might do, finds his advice rejected. The N.U.R. will not again be party to holding up the country in a general cessation of industry.

It knows that the atmosphere of strikes and lock-outs is not one in which terms of the new industrial economics can be settled. Nor will repressive legislation help the ship along.

We live on the verge of new times. New forms of industrial self-government will have to be tried, and there must be a general recognition of the worker's right to fair conditions and a full life. The burden of unearned wealth, one of the chief sources of discord, may have to be eased.

But none of these things can be thought out in the turmoil of hatred and strife. Justice is only arrived at by one road, the way of mutual toleration and peace.

Mr. W. Dobbie, President of the National Union of Railwaymen

THEY DARE NOT TELL

DEATH IN THE DARK

AT the Surrey Assizes, held at Guildford, on July 5, two labourers, Fred Stephen Fuller, aged thirty-five, and James Murphy, aged twenty-nine, were sentenced to death for the murder of a night watchman.

The arrest of these two men, their life in prison, the evidence given at the trial, the defence, conviction, and even the awful doom pronounced over these human beings, have aroused nothing more than passing comment.

This lack of interest is due to the fact that the affair was merely one of vulgar robbery and brutal assault. There is no evidence to prove that murder was ever intended by the unhappy wretches concerned. Therefore there is no popular excitement. No halo of romantic interest is shed about these labouring men's heads. There were no ghastly relics to exhibit in court.

Such happenings are too commonplace. The public "is not amused." Murders which present no startlingly dramatic features are dull news. Such miscreants are often through our jails. There are always one or two such men awaiting the hangman's rope.

So, through all the years of progress, by sheer inertia of public opinion, the horror of capital punishment and its attendant miseries to the innocent, persists.

Now to this indifference is added the disquieting information that it is the deliberate policy of the Home Office to draw a veil of secrecy over what happens in a prison when executions take place.

The Home Secretary, when asked to disclose in the House of Commons the instructions issued to prison governors regarding the evidence to be given by them at the inquests which always follow executions, refused.

"The oath," to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, says Sir William Joynson-Hicks, "is always adhered to." When a coroner, anxious to assure himself that death was swift, enquires how long it took, he is assured, in an answer "confined to as few words as possible," that "it was carried out expeditiously and without a hitch."

That is the stereotyped answer. But what if a hitch does occur? In at least one glaring case of recent memory the doctor's description of the body pointed, not to death by dislocation, but by strangulation, and slow at that.

"No record should be taken as to the time occupied, and if pressed for details the governor should say, 'A very short time elapsed.'"

Bluntly, such pre-determined evidence amounts to State perjury. It is of a piece with the mediæval horror of the rope itself. Both must be abolished.

SHAME!

A Hedgerow Skeleton

HEREFORDSHIRE, like other beautiful English counties, while presenting to the visitor a picture of fertile fields and orchards and apparently thriving farms, has its skeleton in the hedgerow.

The agricultural labourer is too often starving in the midst of plenty. His children are crying for food.

One poor fellow, in spite of his long hours of toil, was forced to seek assistance the other day from the Ross Board of Guardians.

He explained to them that he had to provide for a wife and seven children, all the latter being under the age of ten, on a wage of 30s. a week.

Out of that meagre sum, he had to pay 10s. in rent, for it was impossible to get a cheaper house. That left 20s. to find food and clothing for nine, an impossible sum.

The Clerk to the Guardians ruled that it would be illegal to relieve this starving family, as the man was fully employed, and the law does not allow guardians to "subsidise wages."

Yet at the same meeting of the Board attention was drawn to the report of the Medical Officer of Health that the infant mortality in Ross had risen from 34 per thousand to 111 per thousand.

This was mainly due to premature births brought about by expectant mothers being forced to go out to work owing to poverty or unemployment of their husbands.

We say nothing about the Ross Board of Guardians, which acts according to the laws which govern its dealings.

But we do say that a land system which permits rent extortion by the landlords side by side with the starvation of the honest worker and his mites is a social crime to find a parallel for which we must go back to the darkest pages of English history.

Deadly Little Doses

by A. G. GARDINER

BRITAIN is threatened by another attempt at Protection. If that succeeds all hopes of the abolition or diminution of tariffs abroad go with it. The stage will be set for war, economic and actual.

The Rt. Hon. L. S. Amery, M.P., Colonial Secretary, who has again raised the question of Protection

IT is always important to keep an eye on Mr. Amery. He is not one of the picturesque figures in the Government, but he is one of the most influential. He is influential for the same reason that he is not picturesque. He is a fanatical doctrinaire, and fanatical doctrinaires are never amusing, but often dangerous.

What he says, however, must be listened to, for what he says to-day Mr. Baldwin and his Government may be saying to-morrow. And Mr. Amery has just been telling his constituents at Birmingham that the Government must follow up its Protectionist policy on a larger scale and give "our industries and our revenue a truly national foundation."

If this means anything it means that if Mr. Amery carries his point we are in for another Protectionist election.

The grim struggle

Of course, if Mr. Baldwin chooses to imitate the Gadarene swine for a second time, that is his affair, but before he does so I hope he will take into consideration one or two facts.

It is nearly nine years since the war, and Europe is still struggling to get back to stable conditions. It is doing so slowly, but very slowly. The process of recovery is still blocked and hampered by post-war fears and impediments.

The greatest of these impediments are the obstructions to international trade and intercourse. Europe has become a maze of tariff walls which choke the currents of commerce, and each country impoverishes itself in its attempt to impoverish its neighbours.

That this is the disease which is blighting Europe is recognised by all enlightened minds in every country. They know what is wrong, but they cannot cure the mischief individually.

A mighty host

This year at last the pressure of necessity has become so great that international action is afoot. In the spring all the leading bankers of the world, including the Governor of the Bank of England, issued a united manifesto pointing out that Europe cannot recover its trade and prosperity until the policy of tariffs is abandoned or greatly modified, and the restraints on trade are lifted.

A month or so ago at Geneva a conference of official representatives of all the Great Powers met to discuss the same problem. They found that Europe was perishing from tariffs and declared that the time had come to raze the tariff walls.

Last week at Stockholm there was held the Congress of the International Chambers of Commerce, attended by 800 of the ablest business men of the world.

The conclusion arrived at and announced by Sir Alan Anderson, a director of the Bank of England, was that the enemy to European revival was tariffs, and that the pulling down of those tariffs was the only remedy for the universal disease of bad trade.

Thus, from three sources—the bankers of the world, the economic experts of the world and the great business men of the world—we have the same diagnosis of what is wrong and the same conclusion as to the remedy to apply. For the first time in history there is a European verdict against Protection tariffs, and a world-wide demand for their removal.

That verdict is an unexampled triumph for this country in which even Protectionists should rejoice. For, as I understand it, the case of our Protectionists has always been this: Free Trade is a good policy if it is adopted all round; but one-sided Free Trade is a bad policy.

I do not accept that view; but it is a definite and intelligible view. If it is sincerely held it should welcome this world-wide movement for the abolition of tariffs which, while benefiting all, would benefit us chiefly.

A new danger

But just when we have succeeded in converting the world to sanity and freedom of exchange, we ourselves are tampering with the policy that has won the argument and are threatened with a new raging propaganda for a general tariff.

Mr. Baldwin has now been in office three years. During that time he has introduced tiny doses of piecemeal Protection. They do not amount to much in bulk, for he has not dared to touch the great staple industries.

But they serve to bring Protection to the test. The facts are now before us in official statistics, and they show that not a single expectation has been fulfilled.

Employment in the trades concerned has not increased; it has diminished. Foreign trade has diminished. The re-export trade has been largely destroyed. Business has been dislocated and the only flourishing consequence is cost of customs collection and interference.

Alarming figures

I will take the case of lace as an illustration. Under the tariff the exports of British lace have fallen from £2,620,733 to £1,948,862—that is, by 25 per cent.

While we have gone down Germany has gone up. Her exports of cotton lace to Australia have increased by 200 per cent. The re-export industry has been wiped out. Before the duty we re-exported lace to the value of £1,833,268. This has fallen to £103,458.

In other words, whereas before we imported £2,331,486 but re-exported eight-tenths of it, now we import £607,428 and only re-export one-sixth. *We actually retain more foreign lace under the duty than before the duty. But we have killed the re-export industry.*

That is the only result of the duty—that and the increase of price to the consumer. Employment in this case remains the same.

Assume that this experiment is applied in a general tariff to all industries with the same result. It will mean the disappearance of this country as the market of the world, the end of the re-export trade, the paralysis of foreign trade, and the appreciation of the cost of living in regard to every article.

And what will Mr. Baldwin say to the farmers? He is in trouble with them already and if he puts on a general tariff which will raise the cost of everything the farmer buys he will ruin agriculture.

He cannot protect the farmer without a tax on food, and a tax on food in a country which has to import 75 per cent. of what it eats is a prospect that Mr. Baldwin will not dare to put forward.

These are a few of the considerations which I venture to offer to the Prime Minister, before he allows Mr. Amery to shove him "over the top" once more into the abyss of Protection.

The Wor

When laws exist that cause injustice and suffering to women and children only one remedy remains—they must be altered

A GIRL of eighteen applied for an affiliation order. She had, she alleges, really been the victim of brute strength. The young fellow concerned wished to marry her immediately afterwards, but her father chased him away. Perhaps because of that the man defended the case. The girl made a slip with regard to the material date, and the case was dismissed.

Mr. A. F. Holt

A girl in a neighbouring town gave birth to an illegitimate child. It only lived a few hours, no doubt to the relief of the man who would have had to contribute to its support. The girl's parents had to pay all the expenses of the confinement.

At about the same time a third single girl died in child-bed. Her parents had not only to pay all the expenses of the confinement and of the burial, but they have to keep the child. The law permits the father to escape all the responsibilities of his fatherhood.

I have cited these three cases because they are typical examples of how unfairly the law operates as between unmarried mothers and the fathers of their unwanted children.

The laws relating to the latter were made by men and the men framed them with careful thought for the interests of male sinners, but with curiously little regard for their partners in guilt—or their victims.

Not that I think that the unmarried mothers would have fared better if the laws had been framed by women.

THE girl first mentioned has to keep her child without help from its father because of a mistake in a date, and it is easy to make a mistake in a date nine months after an event. Why not give a girl the right to sue for an affiliation order as soon as she is certified by a doctor to be "in trouble"?

That would give her a chance of proving her case more easily than might be possible months later—when a witness, for instance, might be

Who Are the Traitors?

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

UNEMPLOYMENT has been so acute at Brixham that hundreds of the fishermen have left the town for other spheres of labour. Behind this bald fact lies a story of Government shame and trickery

BRIXHAM is only a tiny little place, a small fishing village on the Devon coast. It numbers no more than a thousand souls. Despite this, it may yet make history.

The industry on which Brixham lives is fishing. It is a far cry from Brixham to Whitehall, but though the miles that separate them are many, the moral bond could not well be closer.

No one needs reminding of the part that officers and men of the Mercantile Marine played during the war. Had it not been for the silent heroism, the uncomplaining "carrying on," day in and day out, there would have been a different tale to tell.

And not the least important service rendered by the Mercantile Marine was that performed by the humble fishermen of Brixham and other ports, who, day by day, braved rigours and hardships, not only of the weather but of enemy action, that their fellow-countrymen might have food.

Fine words— but empty

Speaking a few months ago at the annual dinner of the Chamber of Shipping of the United Kingdom, Mr. Baldwin, in replying to the toast of His Majesty's Government, said:

"There has been nothing in our past history more calculated to stir the blood of future generations to blaze out the path for seamen than what happened on the seas of the world from 1914-1918—the quiet, wondering heroism of the merchant sailors, who, without complaint, without talk, without boasting, returned to sea time after time so long as breath was in them—every time after they had been torpedoed and gone down—and all to provide this country with the food and raw material always necessary for our existence, but doubly and three-fold as necessary in those years for our existence in the face of the enemy."

Very fine words indeed. Very true words. Praise that was deserved—every word of it.

But fine words butter no parsnips and pay no debts. Talk is cheap and justice apparently is not only dear, it is absolutely impossible of attainment.

Let us keep our eyes firmly fixed on the Brixham fishermen for they are the test of the sincerity of this glowing tribute of Mr. Baldwin's.

Some thirty smack-owners belonging to the port of Brixham lost their fishing vessels by enemy action in the war, and were thus deprived of employment and the means of obtaining a living.

National disgrace

Naturally, in view of the fact that theirs was the "quiet wondering heroism of the merchant sailors," that the food they brought in "was doubly and three-fold as necessary in those years," the Government at the conclusion of the war hastened to recompense these heroes out of the sums received from Germany as recompense for civilian sufferers, which sums were stated in the actual Treaty of Versailles itself to be the first charge upon Germany for this specific purpose.

Naturally! But don't you believe it. Nothing of the sort happened. The Brixham fishermen were left stranded high and dry.

They who "fished and fished hard" during the war to provide food supplies for the inhabitants of this land have lost everything in the service of their country, and their grateful country has turned a deaf ear to their requests for justice.

As is common with fishermen, they had formed a sort of little insurance society among themselves, a little mutual help society. They were their own insurers for 25 per cent. of the value of their lost vessels.

So great were the losses sustained in the course of their quiet wondering heroism that they were practically all ruined together. And to-day, because they did not insure with the British Government, they are denied by that Government the recompense which the German Government has paid on their behalf.

It is this that has led to the interminable quibble and the denial of justice. There were other seamen during the war, "seamen" whose only claim to the sea was that they owned the ships in which their fellows risked their existence.

The Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer, who should be moved to action by the facts here narrated.

They, of course, were told by the Government that they could expect nothing in the way of compensation, since all money received from Germany must naturally be devoted first and foremost to those who had suffered grievously and personally.

Don't you believe that either. They were told nothing of the sort. "As far as shipowners' claims are concerned for vessels lost during the war," says a letter that has come into my hands, "*of course*, these all came under the Government insurance scheme, and the owners received payment from the Government for the value of the ships; therefore, the owners' claims are really converted into Government claims, as the shipping industry has no agreement with the German Government on the matter."

Millions of profit

The italics are mine. I like that "of course." It is very pretty, and must appeal hugely to the Brixham fishermen.

No wonder when Mr. Baldwin addressed the shipowners and Government officials at the Chamber of Shipping of the United Kingdom he sat down amidst great applause.

The Government cannot plead poverty as its reason for refusing to compensate these men for the loss they suffered in the service of their country. It made millions profit out of its insurance scheme, and it has received practically every penny of the £43,966,816 that it claimed from Germany and that Germany agreed to pay to civilian sufferers.

On March 31 of this year there was only a balance of some three-and-a-quarter millions still to be paid.

It is interesting to note that the Government did not exactly value human life cheaply when it was destroyed by the enemy, for I find that Great Britain claimed the sum of £1,699 for every passenger lost at sea, and £1,237 for the loss of life of every seaman.

A plain duty

I do not pretend to understand why the life of the seaman should be of less value than the life of the passenger, but there it is. The point that matters is that the Government claimed this, and has received it, *and has not paid it out.*

The Brixham fishermen are not wealthy shipowners. They are merely small men who once owned prosperous fishing-smacks. That, of course, is the most grievous sin they have committed. They should have owned vessels like the *Lusitania*; then they would have been listened to by Whitehall.

Since they did not own such vessels, and since Whitehall will not listen to them, it is up to the electors of this country to see that justice is done."

man Pays!

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

dead. But it ought also to mean much more than that.

It is not only *after* the birth of a child that the unmarried mother needs the financial help of her partner in sin, and it is long before the fruit of guilty passion makes an appearance that the responsibility of the man ought to begin.

THAT it does not begin earlier is one of the causes of the high mortality rate among "chance" children. The illegitimate child has little more than half the chance of survival that the legitimate one has, and yet the child itself, branded though it is from birth if it survives, is guiltless.

Why should it be robbed of a possible chance of survival just because the law has always been too lenient to one of the sinners with scant pity for the other?

That it is so robbed the Registrar-General's figures prove, year by year. How it is so robbed is almost equally easy to arrive at. The majority of unmarried mothers are working girls or the daughters of humble working folks. It is almost impossible for them to get the extra nourishments they need during the months before confinement if the child is to be born healthy and strong.

A compulsory weekly payment from the expectant father during the months preceding birth would make things easier and safer for the mother and give the child, when born, a better chance of a healthy life.

Affiliation orders granted before birth would automatically end another scandal. I have mentioned the case of a girl who died, leaving her child to be kept by her parents instead of by its father.

So long as the law remains unaltered, evasion of responsibility by the father in cases where the mother dies in bringing an illegitimate baby into the world is inevitable.

BEFORE a woman can secure an order against the father of her child she herself must make application to the magistrates. Without her presence and her evidence the law cannot touch the man. If she dies and the child survives then it must be kept by her relatives or her friends or by the ratepayers.

Unmarried mothers have been denied a fair deal for far too long. The interests of the hapless children have been considered far too little for far too long. Let us alter the law!

High Spirits

A thoroughly healthy family is the secret of this proud mother's happiness. Yet think how little it costs. Only a penny farthing per day for the whole family of 5. No trouble—nothing but the tiny, tasteless, dose of Kruschen in their early cup of tea.

Here's her own letter. What better proof could be imagined?

"I would like to say that as a family we have used your famous Kruschen Salts as a family medicine with the best results. My mother first suggested it, and since that time (three or four years ago) I have enjoyed excellent health and spirits, in spite of having to go through some trying times. We all take Kruschen and you should see me mounting the stairs in the morning, with five cups of tea on a tray—each with its little dose of tasteless magic Kruschen."

A. W. S. R., Cheltenham.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day.

Think what you get for a single farthing. Not just one salt. Kruschen is a perfect blend of those six natural salts which are vital to your bodily well-being. Every day you must have these salts, or things go wrong inside you. The analysis is on the bottle. There are sodium and magnesium to clear away the waste matter that clogs your system and poisons your blood. Besides, they increase the flow of the fluids that stimulate the organs of elimination. To feed your tissues, there's the tonic potassium.

TASTELESS IN TEA. Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it!

Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/-, and 1/9d. bottles. A large bottle contains 95 "daily doses"—enough to last three whole months.

Sole Manufacturers:

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, Ltd., 68, Deansgate Arcade, MANCHESTER.

THE GATE OF GHOSTS

by MRS. CECIL CHESTERTON

THE poignant letters published here are a revelation of the real ravages of war. These women are uncomplaining either of their sorrow or their poverty. Their indictment of civilisation's greatest crime is the stronger for their silence

THE Menin Gate Memorial will be unveiled on Sunday, July 24, and on the gate will be the names of 50,000 of our dead. An imposing ceremony, with much of the panoply of war under the shadow of its tragedies, to some of us it will be a day of poignant recollection.

To the younger generation it will signify but little. The war to them has a far-off, almost an impersonal, interest. Young men and women just in their early twenties have no close association with those nights of terror, those days of numbing anxiety.

Children when the war began, the loss of a father or a brother has for them long since been assuaged.

Memories that ever live

And yet the memory of those years of heroism and endurance to thousands of women is still as fresh and keen as though husbands, sons and lovers had died but yesterday.

And yet, being women, though they never forget, they long to see the place where their boys fell. Some lie in graves, each with its simple white cross. But what of the others—hundreds, thousands, posted merely as missing, who leave no tangible link, however slight, on which a woman may lay hands.

On Sunday morning, from the Menin Gate, the names of thousands who never found a grave will flash forth from obscurity, glorious before the world.

At that moment there should be gathered together all those women in whose hearts these heroes are enshrined for ever. Alas, only a privileged few can afford to be there.

Thousands of faithful and courageous wives and mothers will never see this memorial to their beloved; and all for the want of a few pounds.

A splendid thought

It was in the knowledge of this, and in the admiration of the gallant dead, that the engineer constructor of the Menin Gate, Mr. D. G. Somerville, resolved that some two hundred women at the least should go to Ypres. The poorest and the most forlorn, at his expense, should have the opportunity they craved.

Applications to be included in the party came from all over the British Isles, and the Menin Gate Memorial Committee, of 9, Baker Street, London, was formed to assist in the selection. Necessarily there had to be a limit, but to decide who should be taken and who left behind tears at the heartstrings.

They are so quiet, so uncomplaining, these women who humbly plead to make the pilgrimage:

"I had a son killed in the Ypres Battle," says one mother. "His name is to be put on the gate; he has no grave. I am not very well up in writing, I have bad sight. Dear Sir, I am very poor, but I would give or do anything to see my son's name on the gate.

"Oh, dear Sir, I gave two to the war, the one fought three years and my other boy joined up whenever they wanted men and was only five months out when he was killed. I am sorry I have blotted this letter. I wanted to do it myself. If I could only get there I would be so happy."

Lord Plumer, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., who is to unveil the Menin Gate Memorial

Pitiful requests

There is something very pitiful in the request of a woman who is applying "as my husband was killed in the Rifle Brigade and as Menin Gate happens to fall on his birthday, July 24, I should very much like to go as I may never have this opportunity again."

All their life they will remember the moment when their eyes first lit on their soldier's name emblazoned on the panel which tells of those who fell upon the salient. It will mean so much to those whose hopes ended with the arrival of the message from the War Office—that he was dead.

One woman who lost four sons begins her letter, not with an appeal for herself, but for her daughter whose husband also fell at Ypres:

"One of my sons in the 2nd Buffs was wounded and missing at the Battle of Loos. Another in the first Royal Berkshires was killed at Vimy Ridge. The other two I lost in 1918. My daughter—her husband's name is on the memorial—and I would be so grateful if you think we are deserving of help."

In face of these applications, simple and so pathetic, others have followed Mr. Somerville's example and the party has now increased in number. A special steamer will take them from Folkestone to Calais. They will go direct in a special train to Ypres. Food and lodging will be provided, and they will return on Monday.

A Holiday for You!

Pack your suit-case for the sea-side and pack your note-case with a *Rullets* Holiday Prize! Another FIFTY HOLIDAY FIVERS offered on page 35.

What it will really mean to these women to be present we may learn again from this appeal:

"It has been my soul's desire to visit somewhere where my only dear son gave his life for country, home and friends, and it was the intention of his eldest sister that we should try and see this gate, but for the strike and father's never got any work since our hope has been dashed to earth, so hope this will help me to find my only heaven and joy."

The war always with us

And they are living in our midst to-day, these women, and while they live the war is always with us. Another world almost, to the happy care-free youth of the moment.

All the suffering and the sacrifice of those years have gradually been pushed aside and it seems sometimes that the men who gave their lives for us may be forgotten. But not while women such as these remain:

"My boy volunteered in Kitchener's Army, October 26, 1914. He was only twenty-three years old. He was a good son. My husband's wages do not average 23s. a week, so I could not afford to pay myself to go. I hope I may be one of the selected."

Here is another mother who lost her boy before he had grown to manhood:

"My son rallied to the flag to fight for his country at the age of eighteen years. This was in October, 1914, and he was reported missing on July 24, 1917, and ever since we have heard no glad tidings of him. I earnestly appeal to you. I would only be so glad to visit the place but circumstances will not permit it."

These are but a few examples of hundreds of similar letters. It is impossible that everyone who has written can be chosen, though all these women should surely have an opportunity of visiting it later.

Never again!

But, whether or no, there can be no repetition of the tragedy of those who died on the Menin Road and elsewhere. The monument in stone is one to fifty thousand gallant men.

The monument of tears, as these sad letters tell, is surely an enduring one to Peace.

This is the aftermath of war. It is fitting that we should realise to the full the price that it exacts: not alone the cutting down of youth's fine flower; not alone the hideous wreckage of ghastly wounds and cruel deformities, but the unappeasable sense of waste that grinds into the soul of every woman who has ever lost her man.

Let the trumpets sound, the drums roll—their clamour cannot ease the widowed, succour the fatherless. Over the grey plains of Flanders rises a mist of tears—tears of the patient and poor who cannot forget.

It is those tears that the Menin Gate commemorates; it stands a memorial to the eternal tragedy of war.

PARADISE FOR SCOUNDRELS

TWO KINDS OF THIEVES

"The Law is a Ass!"

"JAILED for sixpence" was a recent newspaper headline. A poor old man had stolen carrots to this value, and a hard-hearted Bench of Magistrates had sent him to prison for two months.

At Christchurch, Hants, not long ago, William May, a vagrant, found himself in the dock for no worse offence than begging a can of hot water, and was warned that if he repeated the "crime" he might be sent to jail.

The century-old Vagrancy Act teems with pains and penalties for trifling peccadilloes. The out-of-work wanderer who is to dodge its provisions must have the skill of a sword-dancer or the devil's own luck.

Venomous tongues

Yet there are real crimes, heinous and wicked, for which our wonderful criminal law provides no punishment at all. Or, to speak more accurately, there are moral crimes, hideous social offences, which in the eye of the law are not crimes at all.

For instance, it is no criminal offence to blast a person's reputation by evil slander, so long as the guilty defamer has the wit not to commit his venomous utterances to writing.

In the village of Yateley, Hampshire, last year, a clever, good-looking girl drowned herself in an agony of despair.

It transpired at the inquest that she had been pursued by baseless accusations of unchastity, her life made a hell upon earth by foul, lying tongues. Some of the authors of this verbal villainy were known, but the criminal law could not touch them.

"Suicide during temporary insanity" was the jury's verdict. A truer version would have been "Murdered by poisoned tongues."

The cat-o'-nine-tails has been awarded for crimes less cruel than such deliberate torture of a sensitive human soul.

Only the other day a clergyman in the North of England had to throw up his living and face an old age of penury, because foul-minded parishioners perverted his efforts to help a girl in trouble into the salacious imagery of their own degraded minds.

The worst robbery

These assassins of a good man's character committed no crime by the law of England. They did not steal a bunch of carrots or beg a crust of bread.

The Madras High Court recently awarded six months' imprisonment to a man whose sneaking lust had wrecked another's home. The law of India allows of such exemplary correction. Ours does not. Some judges will not even give a man damages for the deliberate, calculated seduction of his wife.

Yet there are few more cruel injuries. Not long ago, in the Divorce Court, a husband bitterly complained of the perfidy of a man who from college days had been his trusted friend.

This loathsome cur, under the cloak of a life-long comradeship, had crept and crawled his way into the affections of a simple woman, until one day, in a flash of realisation, the husband discovered that for years he had nursed a serpent at his breast.

But the law does not punish the wife-stealer. If he gets the thrashing

Dr. Philip G. Peabody, A.M., LL.B., President of the Law Reform Association

he deserves, it is the outraged husband who, most likely, will stand in the dock.

Heartrending stories

Heartbreaking are the stories brought to JOHN BULL, from time to time, of the cruelty of men to women, the wicked, remorseless exploitation of sex. A husband may elope with another woman, leaving his wife and children to beg their bread.

There was a case not long ago in which the husband took his departure, in rival feminine company, on the eve of his wife's confinement, leaving her to battle as best she could with Nature's supreme ordeal.

Distress and grief nearly turned the scoundrel's offence into constructive murder. But he committed no crime.

The law views such enormities with leisurely indifference. First, the wife must trace her absconding partner, then a police-court summons will be issued, and, perhaps—there's often a legal slip—an order made for the payment of a small sum weekly as a separation allowance.

But if the deserter leaves the country he is in most cases safe from justice. He need only settle as far off as the Channel Islands to be safe from police pursuit. The King's writ does not run for such trifles as leaving one's own kith and kin to starve.

Nero beaten

There are hundreds of deserted wives in Great Britain to-day, who have no more legal redress for their wrongs than if they had dispensed with the protection of the marriage laws.

A man may poison and adulterate the food he offers for sale and consumption, provided he does it artfully enough. Month after month, the Ministry of Health finds fresh reasons for postponing the regulations which would make it a crime to befoul the life-stream of the nation.

Week by week we receive piteous letters from men and women who have been victimised by unscrupulous quack doctors, pretending to have found infallible cures for hopeless diseases. One woman, a sufferer from cancer, had expended £35, her little all, on a specific which was of no more value than a decoction of garden weeds.

The vendor was safe enough. Heartless fraud of this description, cruel though it is beyond the invention of a Nero, is no crime in this enlightened land.

This year, a young servant girl, at Bournemouth, was debauched and foully infected by a man, her senior by many years. The poor child, after terrible suffering, paid the penalty with her life.

There was no prosecution, no charge of manslaughter or murder. The girl was above the "age of consent." Her assailant—assassin would scarcely be too strong a word—had committed no criminal offence.

Why this far-reaching paralysis of the criminal law? Why are its provisions not brought into some sort of decent harmony with the Christian code?

Bumble was right!

No one wants needlessly to multiply criminal offences, but it would be a good thing to cancel many of the petty restrictions upon our pleasures and liberties, writing upon the Statute Book in their place, and in a good round hand, one or two flaming warnings to knaves, debauchees, and thieves.

A man called at this office the other day who had been robbed in the most barefaced fashion at a bogus auction sale not a mile away. He had complained to a police-officer and been referred to the county court.

But let beggars, fortune-tellers, and such like petty delinquents beware!

We have no love for Mr. Bumble, but with his dictum that the law is a ass we most cordially agree.

IT'S BULLY!

"JOHN BULL'S" SUMMER ANNUAL

6d. - ON SALE JULY 14

TASTE

THE ACTUAL FRUIT.

Can you imagine any drinks more clean, refreshing and cooling than those made from the juice of fresh Oranges and Lemons?

In **Kia-Ora** you will find a subtle distinction of flavour—the luscious taste of the actual fruit juice—because Kia-Ora *is* fruit juice.

The finest Messina Lemons are used for making the Lemon Squash and picked Spanish Oranges for the Orange Squash.

Kia-Ora is a most economical and convenient beverage — 24-30 glasses to the bottle—1d. per glass. Merely add water or soda-water—ice if desired—and it is ready for instant service.

You will be just as pleased with **Kia-Ora Lime Juice Cordial**—like all other Kia-Ora productions, it is unusual.

Sold everywhere at 2/- and 1/1 per bottle.

KIA-ORA

LEMON SQUASH OR ORANGE SQUASH

KIA-ORA, LIMITED,
Blackfriars, London, S.E.1.

Australia and U.S.A.

NEW ENLARGED EDITION 144 PAGES

JUST OUT PRICE 2d

FROM ALL CHEMISTS STORES, CORN MERCHANTS OR POST FREE 3d. FROM

For Cat Owners there is a Companion Guide.

"HINTS TO CAT LOVERS"

Price 2d., or Post Free 3d.

A. F. SHERLEY & CO., LTD.
(Dept. C.1.) 18, Hutchinson Rd., London, S.E.1

KOH-I-NOOR
SIX COLOURS
SIX SHAPES
FOUR PRICES
2'6-1'9 EXTRA 1'6-1'-

In Sunshine Ward

by **PHILIP INMAN**

THE love of parents for their children is beyond expression. Rich or poor, it is the predominant feature of life. Who can describe the agony of mind that parents undergo when waiting for a crisis to pass?

A HUMBLE MILLIONAIRE

I HAD been waiting all the day for a telephone message. At last my bell rang, and I picked up the receiver in a state of subdued excitement. The day before, one of the world's greatest film stars had called to see me. She had more than once shown her interest in our work of healing, and this visit was in keeping with her express desire to help us.

"One of my friends arrives from America to-morrow with his wife and child," she told me. "He is a millionaire, a multi-millionaire, and I am going to lunch with him. I shall try to persuade him to telephone for an appointment."

A millionaire, a multi-millionaire! What an opportunity it seemed!

But the message when it came was not what I expected. This is the conversation which took place. "Is that the superintendent?" "Yes," I replied. "I am Mr. Hiram P. Gossage's secretary. Can you kindly come over to see Mr. Gossage at once. It is urgent, very urgent. A matter of life and death."

A few minutes later I was treading the luxurious carpet which led to a suite of rooms at one of the palatial hotels in the West End of London. I was at once admitted to a private sitting-room, the furnishings in which were the most priceless I have ever seen.

Abject d.spair

There was no one in the room to greet me, and I remember saying to myself, "What a wonderful thing money is. There is not much that it cannot buy." My thoughts were interrupted, and rudely so, for there entered a tall, well-proportioned man in middle life. He was the picture of abject misery, but what was worse, he was actually crying.

He buried his head in his hands and in agonised voice he said, "My child is dying. I know it. I can feel it coming."

Whilst he was speaking the door opened quietly and admitted a woman. She heard what he had said, and there came on to her face an expression of indescribable agony. "Hiram," she moaned, "what are you saying? What do you mean?"

The sound of that voice roused Mr. Gossage, and a wonderful transformation came over him. Tenderly putting his two hands on to her shoulders he looked at her. And that look brought back the colour into her cheeks which his hopeless, helpless words had blanched.

The parents' nightmare

"I didn't know you were here, dear," he said. "How is the babe?" Although she tried to speak no words came.

As I stood there watching that scene, I felt chilled to the bone. "Money," I had said only a few moments before, "what is there that it cannot buy?" And here was the answer. Surrounded by every possible luxury, yet it was but dross to this man and this woman whose hearts had been pierced by a great sorrow.

Suddenly Mr. Gossage turned to me and said, "You see why we wanted you here. We are strangers, and we want the finest specialist in London." "Tell me of your child," I asked. And this is what I heard.

They had been married ten years when their first and only child came, and she was now seven years old. That morning she had complained of a headache and as she gradually became worse they had called in a local doctor.

When I heard what he thought was the child's complaint I was not surprised that her parents were nearly out of their minds. Meningitis is a ghastly ailment.

The week that followed will remain a horrible nightmare to Mr. and Mrs. Hiram P. Gossage. The specialist was soon on the scene, and I went with him into the room of the suffering child.

For half an hour the expert toiled away unceasingly. When he finished he whispered, "She's ill, very ill," and it was with those words on his lips that we rejoined the anxious parents.

"Is there any hope?" the father asked. There was a kindly light in the specialist's eyes as he replied, "There is always hope so long as there is life."

Philip Inman

"Thank you for that," went on Mr. Gossage. "I am not so rich as many people believe, but if she is spared to us you can name any fee you like."

Knowing what I do of that specialist, I know how sincere he was when he replied, "If I can restore the life of an only child to its parents, be they poor or rich—that is my greatest reward."

At last she took a decided turn for the better, and I was there when the specialist announced that the corner had been turned. Mr. Gossage mumbled his thanks whilst he warmly shook the specialist's hand. Then he came across to me and spoke words which I shall always cherish.

But it was the final scene which made the lump rise in my throat. He tenderly embraced his wife and then, hand in hand, they walked together into the child's room where she was waiting to greet them with a smile.

The Sentence of the Court

KHAKI QUACK—QUACK!

The Saluting Mania

WHEN charged with conduct likely to discourage recruiting, Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, Secretary of State for War, pleaded "Not guilty."

"This charge," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "arises out of an incident at Aldershot. The Welsh Guards were marching from the station to their barracks when a Guards' officer suddenly barked or shouted at a khaki-clad artilleryman who was standing on the pavement. A moment later the artilleryman was being marched off between two Guardsmen.

"Before the battalion reached the barracks, a similar experience befell two more soldiers, so that bystanders were undecided whether Aldershot was haunted by foreign spies in stolen khaki or the Press Gang had been revived under military auspices.

"The arrested miscreants, it appears, had failed to salute the officer at the head of the column. Such failure is a breach of discipline and it is usual for the men's names and rank to be taken and sent to their battalion headquarters.

"In this instance, however, the men themselves were taken, so, presumably, some soldiers' lassies were left speculating as to the whereabouts of their wandering boys that night.

"When battles are lost or campaigns mismanaged, it is not customary to call upon corporals for explanations. Similarly in a case of this kind, we are less concerned with an individual officer, however magnificent or insignificant, than with an archaic system of discipline, for which the accused is responsible.

"The Minister of War does not himself paste up those charming posters promising a merry time to all who join the Army, but he accepts credit for any increased recruiting they may bring about.

"In the same way he must accept responsibility for actions by subordinates calculated to cause anybody who contemplates taking the King's shilling to take time to think again—and then walk rapidly in the opposite direction."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that the fact that soldiers were off duty did not absolve them from showing due deference to their superiors. A soldier who wanted to keep out of trouble should salute everybody in uniform including chauffeurs and commissionaires.

* * *

"The soldiers who were subjected to this indignity," said Mr. Justice Bull, "may have committed a breach of military etiquette; but the conduct of the officer can only be described as a screech of etiquette.

"There is a certain type of offical always on the look-out for imaginary slights, and his fear for his precious dignity leads to grotesque incidents like this Charge of the 'Slight' Brigade at Aldershot.

"A more vigorous War Minister would long ago have overhauled the whole system of Army discipline, but this particular 'Worthington' is a trifle flat, so Evans only knows when something will be done.

"Meanwhile I direct that for the next six months the prisoner must salute every time he encounters an intellectual superior. This, of course, is equivalent to six months' hard labour."

FREE to Everybody!

Edgar Wallace's best Thrillers.

Yours for 75 Coupons (each Book)

It is impossible not to be thrilled by
Edgar Wallace
The CLUE OF THE NEW PIN
The Mind Master
EDGAR WALLACE
It is impossible not to be thrilled by
Edgar Wallace

YOU cannot fail to be thrilled by Edgar Wallace—just like "Bar One" Cigarettes—there's thrill and pleasure in every puff. "Bar One" are a real smoke joy—pure Virginian quality (no substitutes)—the Cigarette you will tell your friends about. Save the coupons—we give you 5 free—and then send for the book you fancy. Edgar Wallace, a packet of "Bar" One and an easy chair—that's enjoyment anyway.

Bar One

Start saving Bar One Coupons now and write for the wonderful book of Free Gifts.

10 for 4D

Virginia Cigarettes

The only pure Virginia Cigarettes (no substitutes) at 10 for 4 that bring you Free Gifts.

MAKE YOUR CHOICE FROM THE FOLLOWING POPULAR NOVELS BY EDGAR WALLACE.

Printed in large, clear type, bound in handsome red binding; looks you will like to keep and read again.

The Law of the Four Just Men.	The Day of Uniting.
The Crimson Circle.	We shall see.
The Angel of Terror.	The Mind of Mr. J. G. Reeder.
The Green Archer.	The Three Just Men.
The Valley of Ghosts.	The Ringer.
Double Dan.	The Door with Seven Locks.
The Strange Countess.	The Terrible People.
Penelope of the "Polyantha."	Sanders.

Other Free Gifts

RAZOR BLADES (5 in packet) to fit Gillette or Valet	50 COUPONS
POCKET FOLDING SCISSORS	50 COUPONS
CAKE KNIFE, with mother-of-pearl handle	50 COUPONS
GRAMOPHONE RECORDS	70 COUPONS
VALET AUTO-STROP RAZOR SET	100 COUPONS
INGERSOLL POCKET WATCH	200 COUPONS
BEAUTIFUL MAHOGANY CLOCK	200 COUPONS

Scores of other amazing FREE Gifts.

FILL IN NOW—IT'S WORTH 5 FREE COUPONS

COUPON

To The Standard Tobacco Co., Ltd.
(Dept. J.B.7), 89, Tabernacle Street,
London, E.C.2.

PLEASE SEND ME THE WONDER BOOK OF FREE GIFTS and 5 FREE COUPONS, and full list of Popular Novels by Edgar Wallace, etc.

NAME .....

STREET .....

TOWN .....

Send in unsealed envelope, halfpenny stamped. J.B.7.

A 14 P

THE NEW DRESS

Every woman knows what it is to wear a new dress. But a town in a new dress is a scarcely less charming sight. If you would see your own town in a new dress—its streets alive with colour, its shop windows bright with Empire goods, its shops brimming with business—insist on having, this year or next year, an Empire Shopping Week of your own.

The Empire Marketing Board has made a special study of the organisation of Shopping Weeks, and will be glad to put its experience at the disposal of any city, town or village that wishes to show its neighbours how colour and gaiety can be combined with the best of business—Empire business.

This Week's Empire Shopping Week

*

July 18 to 23

The

LONDON

WEEK

*

Visit the Empire Marketing Board stand at the Advertising Exhibition, Olympia

Empire Buying begins at Home

ISSUED BY THE EMPIRE MARKETING BOARD

Words Winged to Women

POOR LITTLE VICTIM!

by **MABEL HORNER**

"THE rich man's wealth is his strong city: the destruction of the poor is their poverty." Cynical words! Yet, though written thousands of years ago, they are being daily proved true in that complex life we term "civilisation."

IN the time of smiling skies and singing birds, in the time of opening blossom, on May 21 this year, a baby was born in a working-class home in London. The little creature was not unwanted. On the contrary, it was welcomed and deemed a treasure. Both young parents were and are devoted to it. That makes the story the harder.

For the young father, badly shell-shocked in the war, and receiving on that account £1 a week pension, has never, except for odd jobs, been able to find a job since peace was signed.

A pension of £1 with 13s. to pay out of it for rent does not leave much for food. The young wife, during the whole of her pregnancy, was half-starved. Nature, however, has her own methods, and one of her plans is to ensure the continuance of life.

A heavy price

This May baby, in spite of his mother's impoverishment, throve. When he entered the world he drew the scale at 8¼ lb. This was good, but the mother paid heavily for her child's growth. The skilled attendance for many days of a Sister and nurse from a famous maternity hospital barely sufficed to save her life.

She took up her motherly duties, then poverty's bill was presented to the baby. There was no nourishment in his mother's milk. It was even injurious. Here, in the mother's own words, is the plain, unvarnished tale:

"Baby lost weight rapidly. He was racked with pain. His little knees were always gripped up tight to his stomach. He could not sleep properly, and even when he did fall off, from exhaustion, his face was screwed up with pain. He would suddenly start screaming, and twisting all ways. . . . So I could not sleep either because I had to sit up in bed all night, rocking the poor mite in my arms. . . ."

But a starved baby cannot be soothed. And this was the sole trouble. The baby was a famine child, not in India, nor in Russia, but here. Here, in the richest and most favoured country in the world, glittering with palaces, gold and jewels.

The little May baby did not grow. It dwindled in size, and was racked with agonising pain, because it was *starved*.

Mrs. Hilton Philipson, M.P., who from personal knowledge, can speak of the great service rendered by infant welfare centres

Happily, we have a public conscience, growing in tenderness, against this sort of waste. One of the good things that have grown out of the terrible post-war conditions is the children's welfare work, which Mrs. Hilton Philipson, M.P., boasts has saved at least 37,000 babies each year from death.

Since March, 1924, the centres have grown in number to 2,218, and plans, *that must not be thwarted*, are laid to do still more to preserve the little lives without whose constant inflow no country can continue to exist. For the centres do more than give free advice.

I have before me a certificate, signed by a medical man, given to another mother. It declares: "I hereby certify that Baby ———, name and address given, is suffering from rickets and malnutrition. She needs more nourishment."

That presented at the nearest baby welfare centre will ensure the necessary baby food. The centres provide dried milk, oil and malt, concentrated food and medicines. The parents pay, but they pay at a cheaper rate. Thousands of pounds worth of pure rich baby foods change hands but with the middle profit eliminated for those who are poverty-stricken and out-of-work.

Intolerable crime

So, presently, the May baby went to such a centre, and then hear what his mother says: "His spasms of pain have all died down. His little face is smooth and happy. He has picked up and is growing. I am sure he will get on all right."

Now here is the crux of the question. Like all great reforms this infant welfare work excites jealousy. It hits certain traders to a certain extent, and they allege that parents who can well afford to pay the retail price are taking advantage of the welfare centres to buy baby food at a cheaper rate.

If that is merely trade jealousy it must be ignored. If there are frauds they can be stopped. They can even be punished.

But women everywhere must unite in insisting that, whatever else happens, the feeding of starving babies shall not stop. It is intolerable that babies should be born to hunger-torment. The one case of the little May baby is object-lesson enough.

Want to taste something good?

—then please try some of this

"This" is Puffed Wheat—golden, nutty fairy kernels of whole wheat puffed to eight times natural size.

TRY IT FREE

Just send your name and address on a postcard to Desk 114, Quaker Oats Ltd., 11, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2. In return we will send you, quite free, a sample packet of Puffed Wheat.

There are many delightful ways of serving Puffed Wheat. Plain, with milk, for instance: or with cream: or custard: or fruit. Puffed Wheat needs no cooking. It gives all the nourishment of whole wheat. Everyone enjoys it.

Send for your free packet now.

Puffed Wheat

8D

per packet

"The food shot from guns."

Sold by all good grocers

Try also Puffed Rice

Made and guaranteed by Quaker Oats Ltd., London

Sonny's Bonfire

The Luck that Turned

"DRAT that boy!" exclaimed an exasperated old Yorkshireman left to look after his grandson whilst mother went shopping. "Yo' need to have eyes in the back o' yo'r head to look after childer!"

Mrs. Ivy Stonelake, of 1, Thorpe Mews, Ladbroke Grove, W., will heartily agree with this opinion. Her little lad was in all the dignity of school life, he having reached four years and six months.

Sonny's find

In these circumstances her anxiety was naturally centred not so much in what he learned at school as in getting him safely there and back through the busy streets. She always went to meet him. One day she managed to miss him.

But Sonny felt himself a man. He knew his way about and arrived home safe enough. Inside the house, Sonny looked round, called and got no reply. Having reached the bedroom his eye fell on a box of matches.

Ah! Here was a glorious chance! Now he could try for himself the effect of the little magic sticks that struck sparks when mummy pulled them across the box. He managed it! The next moment Sonny screamed and flung away the hateful thing. It fell on the bed.

Mrs. Stonelake reached home in the nick of time to snatch her terrified child to safety from the blazing room and summon the firemen. But when they had gone and she saw the blackened ruin of clothes and bedding, her heart sank.

Brave woman

Then, Mrs. Stonelake suddenly remembered. Was she not a registered reader of JOHN BULL? She made her claim, and in a very short time, in addition to the unbounded relief of having Sonny still safe in her arms, she got the welcome cheque that enabled her to restore seemliness to her room.

Mrs. Charles Rudge, of 15, Cobham Road, Halesowen, was just busy about her housework when she struck a match to light a gas-ring and threw it away, as she thought, on the fire. But the match lodged on clean clothes airing before the fire. Presently they blazed.

Mrs. Rudge gasped, then instantly grabbed the burning mass to stop the damage. She managed to extinguish the flames, but not before her hands were very severely burned, and Mrs. Rudge was forced to reconcile herself to inaction.

Being, however, a registered reader of JOHN BULL, she sent in her claim, and the benefit she received enabled her to afford such help as she needed.

It was, again, a JOHN BULL representative who was able to investigate the claim of Mrs. R. Kate Carpenter, of Chaisville, 11a, Whitworth Road, Bitterne Park, Southampton, when a similar accident occurred. He returned full of praise for her conduct. "She behaved most bravely in putting out the fire, but whilst doing it was very badly burnt about the hands and hair."

That in itself was bad enough, but how much worse it might have been had there been no monetary help to tide her over the days of difficulty.

The best hint

From time to time the chiefs of our gallant fire-brigades put out hints and warnings to the public as to fire-prevention and fire-fighting.

But if in spite of all care a fire does occur in the home, it is a comfort to know that, having been wise enough to register with JOHN BULL, help in repairing the damage may be forthcoming.

HOLIDAYS!

Important Notice to Registered Readers.

To remain qualified for the benefits offered under JOHN BULL's Free Insurance Gift, readers are reminded that it will be necessary to show that they purchased JOHN BULL whilst away, and that before leaving they instructed their newsagent to recommence the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL immediately on their return.

They ALL do well on
Neave's
The BEST Infant Food

All babies thrive and grow bonny on Neave's. Even in cases of decline when other foods have failed, Neave's Food is the never-failing body-builder.

Doctors specially recommend it in cases of wasting and other infantile complaints.

Read what these grateful mothers say about their babies:—

'Never had any illness . . . and cut his first tooth at 4½ months."

She has been entirely fed on 'Neave's,' and won First Prize. . . ."

"He is no trouble at all, and has a smile for everyone. . . ."

"I am quite convinced 'Neave's' is the best food obtainable. . . ."

Sold everywhere.

Cartons 6d.; Tins 1/8, 3/9

TRIAL TIN FREE

and helpful book "Hints about Baby" by a trained nurse, sent free on receipt of postcard.

NEAVE'S FOOD, LTD.
Dept. 7 Fordingbridge.

"Bradshaw"
Wonderful!

WRITE TO-DAY for CATALOGUE POST FREE

FIRST PAYMENT ONLY 2/-

Price £4'4'0

SPECIFICATION: Frame, 22 in., 24 in., 26 in. Heavily plated Dunlop Rims. Beautifully lined "Rustproof" Frame with 4 coats enamel. Ball-bearing Free Wheel. Double Lever Roller Brakes. Guaranteed for 50 years. British made throughout. Carriage Paid. "Only 3d. a day!!!" WRITE TO-DAY FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF TWELVE DIFFERENT MODELS

BRADSHAW & TORES LTD
Dept. 4, NORTHAMPTON.

Cork Lino

Don't buy rolls of inferior, disappointing floor covering that will not cover even a small room. Have your Lino floor covering ready cut to size required and save trouble, and with the pattern made to match at join. Write to-day for free samples of quality, design book and complete prices—ask for set No K.19.

CATESBYS, LTD.
Dept. K19,
Tottenham Court Road, London W.1.

Human Documents

A Black Betrayal

A Cruel Tie—Asking for Trouble—Mother's Heart-tug

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped, addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"THE man most concerned in this terrible story has been like a brother to my husband and myself. Before he was married he confided all his troubles to us and we helped him. Now, however, his tragic position presents a problem which we cannot solve.

"One day he surprised us very much with the news that he was married. We were somewhat taken aback by such whirlwind courtship and matrimony, but we prepared to welcome his wife and make her one of the family, as it were.

"She came, we saw, but we could not conquer our feeling of aversion. Something inside me seemed to go cold as I took her hand.

"She was then the bride of only a few hours, and I think she was one of the most beautiful girls I have ever set eyes upon.

"There was worship in our friend's eyes as he looked at her. Oh! if he had only known the vile character hidden behind her beauty.

"They bought a house close to ours and after a few months we were delighted to hear that a baby was expected. Somehow the prospect did not make the young husband happy as we thought it would. He began to look absolutely ill and worn out with anxiety.

"With a woman's instinct I was the first to sense the trouble. The beautiful bride did not love her husband. More, I detected that she was somehow afraid of the baby that was coming, with a fear far greater than that of a woman in terror of her first travail.

"ALMOST on the anniversary of the wedding the baby was born. It was dead. That was the most blessed thing about its arrival. For it was black!

"What punishment is fitting for a woman who could betray her husband's love and give herself to a black man within a few weeks of her wedding? And that is not the whole of her crime, for our poor friend is now in a special hospital. You will understand much that I cannot write.

"Our friend tells us that he does not believe in divorce, but surely that is the only thing to be done. One casts off one's unclean clothes; what then something that soap and water will not cleanse?"

"HUMANIST" says: *A tragedy indeed. Divorce appears to be the only course and the court would probably hold that there is ground for the dissolution of the marriage. You may think this is a case in which the woman does not pay, but probably her ultimate punishment will be something terrible to contemplate.*

• • •

"AFTER some years of separation my husband returned to me recently and I hoped that it might be possible for us to live happily together again. Within a few weeks, however, I was very much puzzled by my husband's mysterious absences from home, concerning which he gave me no satisfactory explanation. The truth came to light at last in a manner which proved very tragic for me.

Tied to a Bigamist

"I discovered quite by accident that he was still living off and on with a woman with whom he went through a bigamous marriage five years ago and who had borne him several children.

"As soon as I found this out I charged him with bigamy, but to my astonishment he was let off because I could not prove that he knew I was alive, and to make matters worse for me he was told to go back to the mother of his children and live happily with her in the future as he had done in the past.

"What is worrying me now is my own position. I seem to be legally tied to a man who is a husband only in name, and I should like to know where I should stand if I were to receive an offer of marriage at some future date and made up my mind to accept it.

"Would I be considered bigamously married, or do you think I would be told to go back to the man I was living with and be happy with him?"

"HUMANIST" says: *I can understand your feeling of bitterness, but if your husband has gone back to his bigamous wife there seems to be no reason why you should not be able to obtain your freedom to marry again legally. If you are without means you can take proceedings for divorce as a poor person.*

• • •

"UNTIL about a year ago I thought myself one of the happiest men alive. I had a comfortable post. I had saved a little money, and I was looking forward to an early marriage to the girl to whom I was engaged.

Health and Marriage

"Then after getting soaking wet in a storm I contracted pneumonia and from the time I went into hospital my troubles started.

"I was a long time getting convalescent and at last I learned to my consternation that my lungs were seriously affected and I had to go to a tuberculosis sanatorium, where I am now.

"After giving the matter careful consideration, I felt it my duty to break off my engagement.

"As gently as possible I told my sweetheart of my decision and tried to make her realise that I was considering her happiness as well as my own in abandoning thoughts of marriage.

"To my distress she refused to consider breaking the engagement, and when I persisted in my arguments she grew angry and even threatened to sue me for breach of promise.

"I shall be leaving the sanatorium shortly and so far as I can see I shall have to face the threatened action or else enter into a marriage which I feel convinced would be almost a crime. What should I do?"

"HUMANIST" says: *I am afraid your girl's threat throws a rather unpleasant light on her character. She cannot force you to marry her and her only object in suing you would appear to be to make money for herself out of your misfortune. If the doctors advise you that it would be undesirable for you to marry, your decision is to be applauded. Let the girl do her worst and leave the matter to the court.*

• • •

The Vacant Chair

In many homes the vacant chair means not that the husband has died, but that he has deserted his duty. You can help forlorn mothers struggling heroically to provide for their little ones by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These—" Fund. (See page 34.)

"WHEN I was only eighteen I was betrayed and deserted by a man to whom I was engaged. Fortunately, my mother was good to me and after my baby boy was born she took care of him and I went back into domestic service.

Cruelty and Kindness

"Baby was two years old when I met another man who fell in love with me and asked me to be his wife. I told him of my trouble, but he said it would make no difference, and we were married.

"I have given my husband three fine sons, but I am very worried now about the boy I had before marriage, for my husband treats him so differently from the others.

"Sometimes for the smallest thing he will beat the boy until he screams for mercy, and if I try to interfere I get a blow myself.

"One of the neighbours who has heard the boy screaming has threatened to call in the cruelty inspector, and I am very much afraid there may be serious trouble.

"A brother of mine has offered to take the boy and bring him up as his own. I do not like parting with him, but I do not like to think of his growing up in fear of my husband and perhaps hating the man he thinks is his father."

"HUMANIST" says: *It seems to me that this is a case in which you must be cruel to yourself in order to be kind to your child. Though it may be painful for you to part with the little fellow you must consider his welfare first of all. You can still show him a mother's love.*

• • •

An Anonymous Pest

"My brother, a shop-assistant, has been dismissed from two situations through anonymous letters being sent to his employers. There is not a word of truth in the allegations made against him. What can he do?"

"Humanist" says: *Place the matter in the hands of the police. Prosecution of the cowardly offender would be the best vindication of your brother's character. Meanwhile, the secretary of the local Chamber of Commerce may be able to introduce him to an employer with more sympathy than those who have dismissed him.*

A Deserter's Conscience

"My husband lives in continual dread. Can you tell me if men who deserted from the Army during the Great War are still liable to be punished? A policeman walking down our street sets my poor man trembling."

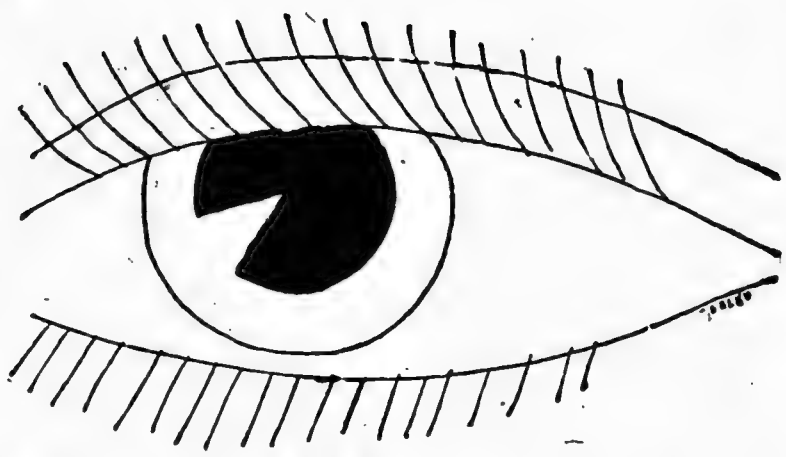
"Humanist" says: *Desertion during war is punishable by death, but at the Armistice an amnesty was granted to all deserters who declared themselves. If your husband did not do so, strictly speaking he is still liable to punishment, but I do not think he need fear severity if he gives himself up to ease his conscience.*

A Woman's Future

"I am living with a man whom I cannot legally marry. He is anxious to make provision for me and my baby, but he does not know how to do it, and fears that relatives may grab everything after he has gone."

"Humanist" says: *The simplest thing for him to do is to ask a solicitor to prepare a will to ensure that his desire would be carried out after his death.*

F6



Ensign Films see eye to eye with you

Every little detail, every trick of light and shade, everything the camera sees, so Ensign sees it too. Not only sees it but records it. Records it faithfully. Records it with what experts call correct tone values. Which really means that an Ensign Film reproduces your pictures exactly as you saw them when you snapped them.

Ensign Films
FIT ALL CAMERAS

Even if you're not the lucky owner of an Ensign camera, Ensign Films will give you best results. Made in Great Britain. Houghton-Butcher (Great Britain) Limited, 88-89 High Holborn, London, W.C. 1. Have you seen the Wonder Camera of the year—THE ALL-DISTANCE ENSIGN? Write for booklet.

ENSIGN FILMS ARE OBTAINABLE FROM PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS EVERYWHERE

S. A. BARRY & CO., LTD., THE WORLD FAMOUS TAILORS, having so repeatedly been approached by their clients with enquiries for Ladies' Weatherproof wear, have at last decided to put on the market a Lady's Art Silk Weatherproof Coat of a very superior quality.

The "BARISELLA"
LONDON'S SMARTEST RAIN REPELLER

THE MOST EFFICIENT LADIES' ART SILK
WATERPROOF COAT
ON THE MARKET.

PRICE 20/- POST PAID
(BUT WORTH DOUBLE.)

Guaranteed Hand-made throughout and impervious to Storm, Deluge and Tempest, it is a garment of which any lady may be proud.

Must in no way be confused with the cheap, low quality coats now offered elsewhere.

Send for free patterns of beautiful art shades in Mauve, Green, Rose, Navy, Saxe Blue, Red, Purple, etc. You will be delighted with the choice range which we will send you per return.

Satisfaction guaranteed or we refund your money plus 1/- indemnity.

SEND NO MONEY.
Address your Enquiry to Ladies' Dept.

Or by "Cash on Delivery" System if preferred.

GABARDINE
OIL-SKIN
CHECK LINING

NO PATTERNS SENT OF THE BARRICO.

SUPPLIED IN TWO SHADES ONLY — BLUE OR FAWN.

Cash refunded if not approved.

THE NEW AND IMPROVED
BARRICO
FOR LIMITED PERIOD ONLY

25/6 POST PAID.

To cope with the demand for a reliable weatherproof coat for holiday use, the Barry Service now place on the market "The Barrico," "Summer Type."

Every garment is interlined with the famous "Norsark" oil-skin, which backs the whole of the excellent gabardine cloth from edge to edge, including sleeves, rendering the garment impervious to rain, sleet or hail. A high grade broad check lining gives a most dressy finish to the coat.

Free of all rubber, hygienic and odourless, it is the finest value ever offered in men's weatherproof wear.

Post us your remittance for 25/6 for the Barrico (Summer Type), giving us your height and size round chest *over waistcoat*, stating whether BLUE or FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.)

100% Saddle Ease.

The pliable top of the TERRY shapes to the rider's body—it is comfortable from the start. Rides of 100 to 200 miles a day by cyclists—up to 500 a day by motor-cyclists—demonstrate its comfort. Order now from your agent. In difficulty write us. List post free.

C.T.C. large and ordinary models for Ladies and Gents	18/6
Motor-Cycle Models, 14 in. x 14 in.	45/-
Motor-Cycle Models, 13 in. x 13 in.	39/-
Pillion Seat Models	47/6, 41/6

Pat. at Home and Abroad.

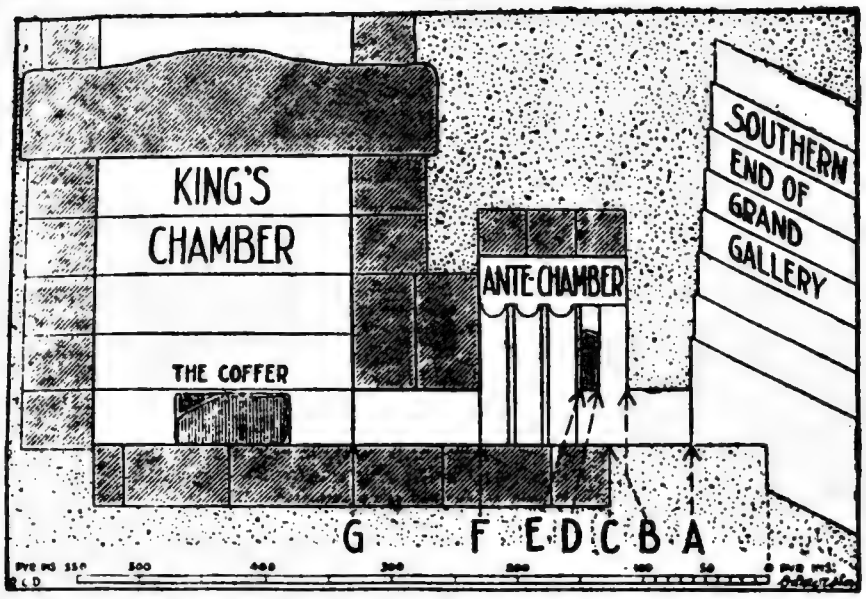
Est. 1855.

TERRY
HERBERT TERRY & SONS, LTD., REDDITCH, ENGLAND.

THE GREAT PYRAMID

How it shows

The Shortening of the Time



THE diagram shown above, represents the Last Low Passages into the King's Chamber, to a large scale. These passages symbolise the Elect Race going through the period of Tribulation called "Jacob's Trouble." This time was referred to by our Lord when He said "that no flesh would be saved except those times were shortened, but for the sake of the Elect they shall be shortened." This "shortening" is symbolised by the insertion of the Antichamber into what otherwise would have been a single passage of Tribulation from August 4th, 1914, to September 16th, 1936. The "shortening" has reduced the total length of the two resulting passages to 153 Pyramid inches; 153 symbolising the Elect in John xxi. 11. Unless a further shortening of the time —of which there is no apparent indication—can be shown to apply, the symbolism indicates that the Elect Race will enter into the initial Millennial conditions, symbolised by the King's Chamber, where we find the "open tomb," by

September, 1936.

What finer symbolism could be found for the Resurrection, and for the utterance of St. Paul, that has rung down the ages:

"O Death; where is thy sting?
O Grave! where is thy victory?"

But we must always remember that "Thus saith the Lord God; I will yet for this be inquired of by the House of Israel to do it for them."

A: Gives the date **August 4th-5th, 1914.**

B: **November 11th, 1918.**

C: **December 12th, 1919,** the date of the first Conference of the Powers on World "Realities."

D: **July 11th, 1920,** the beginning of a period of intensified Civil War in Ireland, and of the industrial and financial depression in England following the post-Armistice "boom."

E: **November 10th, 1921,** the date of the passing out from under the symbol of the yoke of depression. On this date the terms of agreement between the British Cabinet and the Irish Delegates were drafted in the form of a Cabinet Note and sent to the Ulster leaders. These terms formed the basis of the Irish Settlement. Thereafter followed Washington Armaments Conference and Treaty of Disarmament.

F: **May 29th to 30th, 1928.**

G: **September 15th to 16th, 1936.**

FREE OF CHARGE.—The above passage is an extract from a pamphlet entitled "The Great Pyramid." The complete pamphlet will be sent free of all charge in any number on application to the Literature Dept., The Covenant Publishing Co., Ltd., 6, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1

The Great Pyramid, the most marvellous work of the ancient or modern world, contains a Divine Message to the Anglo Saxon peoples, and is in complete agreement with prophecies in both the Old and New Testaments. Much of this information is contained in the following books:

THE GREAT PYRAMID:

Its Spiritual Symbolism, 2/3
Its Scientific Features, 2/3
Its Time Features, 2/3

Published by Maclure, Macdonald & Co., Glasgow.

NEW SERIES OF PYRAMID BOOKLETS.

"TALKS ON THE GREAT PYRAMID."

No. 1. The Science of the Pyramid's Revelation. Price 6d. Postage 1d. extra.

No. 2. The Orbit of Messianic Civilisation: The Solar Year and the Messianic Year. Price 6d. Postage 1d. extra

No. 3. Pyramid Prophecy and Current Events. Price 1/-. Postage 1½d. extra.

Large 4to. Paper Covers. Illustrated.

Which may be obtained through any bookseller or direct from

THE COVENANT PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
6, BUCKINGHAM GATE, LONDON, S.W.1

3 Tons of solid silver every week

"Kodak" Film is coated with an emulsion containing silver salts. It is the silver that makes the film sensitive to light. Silver is costly, but "Kodak" Film is never stinted—it is *always* rich in silver, and can *always* be relied upon for speed, quality and uniformity.

The Kodak Company use over 3 tons of solid silver every week in the manufacture of "Kodak" Film and other sensitive materials.

For all your snapshots use the reliable film

Ask for "Kodak" Film

The film that is known all over the world as the dependable film in the yellow carton

2/- NOW
and THE BIKE IS YOURS
Write for LISTS
FREE LAMP & BELL
You pay 2/- WEEKLY AFTER YOU RECEIVE THE BIKE
I OFFER to readers of "John Bull" first-class Coventry-built cycles at POUNDS BELOW last year's prices.
Absolutely GENUINE REDUCTIONS have been made in thousands of brand new, fully guaranteed 1927 Models, any of which I will send on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID, on receipt of small deposit only.
Testimonials from everywhere in Great Britain. Satisfaction or money refunded.
MY FREE LISTS will convince you, so write NOW for a copy and CHOOSE YOUR CYCLE FROM THE LARGEST SELECTION IN THE WORLD.
Edwd O'Brien Ltd
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, DEP. 9 COVENTRY.

Our Letter Parliament

Human Talking Machines

Workers' Worries—Sensible Trading—Puzzling Prices

I ENTIRELY agree with Mr. Joseph McCabe's article on "Gramophones in Trousers" in JOHN BULL of July 2. I attended a secondary school for three years, and I can honestly say that nine-tenths of what I learned will never be of any use to me or anyone else. We had an average of 2½ hours homework every night, and this left very little time for recreation. In my opinion, homework is a curse.—*F. M., Porchester.*

Futile Stuff

Mr. McCabe touches the right note when he speaks of the futile stuff taught in our schools. Why we should still glory in hearing of wars hundreds of years ago, or want to know the length and breadth of rivers, etc., passes all understanding. Teach the young more of Locarno, and that good-will (not wars) make for peace and prosperity. Then the money spent on education will not be spent in vain.—*N. Baker, Derby.*

What to Teach

As the great majority of children attending council schools must leave as soon as they reach fourteen years of age to assist their parents, more attention should be paid to teaching children the subjects most necessary for their needs when they start out in the world. On this footing, little time need be devoted to the teaching of history and geography, and rather more to reading, writing, and arithmetic.—*Parent, Elgin.*

Proud Britishers

Mr. McCabe is very drastic in his condemnation of the subjects taught in our schools to-day, more especially the time given to history and geography. These two inseparable items tend more to make real Britishers proud of its vast Empire and the way it was earned than all others put together, and knowledge of foreign geography is useful in most commercial businesses.—*E. P., Southsea.*

Wrong System

Many scholars leave school with their heads crammed with Latin, and cannot speak English correctly. They are totally unfitted to take even a minor position in business. The gigantic cost of administration demands better results than we are getting at present. The system must be abolished, and a sound sensible scheme adopted to meet foreign competition.—*Ex-Teacher, Thornton Heath.*

Learning to Learn

A schoolmaster of mine, being obliged to admit that much of school knowledge was useless in life, once remarked that up to the age of fourteen or fifteen a boy or girl was merely "learning how to learn," training the brain to grasp facts so that later it would be capable of undertaking greater tasks when the big things in life came along.—*T. C., Shap.*

Distorted Opinions

The schools are too busy turning out talking machines to give attention to the cultivation of human beings who think. If there was less "cramming," and more encouragement given to youth to think and act for itself, there would not be the distorted and disruptive opinions that there are to-day.—*H. B., Sussex.*

Destructive Criticism

From a man of Mr. McCabe's standing, as a regular reader of JOHN BULL, I want constructive, not destructive, criticism, and I could find practically none of the former. Highly interesting reading on a most important subject, admitted—I quite enjoyed it—but can we have another article by him with the proportions reversed?—*E. G., Lancs.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Workers' Pinpricks

Mr. E. Roffe Thompson rightly states that "constant pinpricks" are far more likely to upset the British workers' mental balance than are such questions as Trade Union Bills. Tied-up land, the scandalous shortage of cheap houses and profiteering are a few "pinpricks" the Government might begin to remove. Attack the first two and those who know how to grow vegetables and fruit can help to remove the third by producing what we now have to pay dearly for.—*Experience, Berks.*

The Cruel Knot

Your contributor, Mr. Arnold Freeman Holt, makes a fairly sound argument for those deserted wives who draw a maintenance every week; but what of those who rank a little higher? They live apart, the woman having a small income and too proud to accept money from a man, even though he is her husband in name, and he wears out his life in two rooms, looked after by a stranger. What can they do? Both are denied the one step which will ensure happiness, the opportunity of marrying again.—*E. Burton, Surrey.*

Voters who Don't Vote

Only this week I was with a man in a good way of business, who said he had no time for voting. A few days later I met a mechanic who said he took no interest in politics and therefore did not vote. Yet these same persons are the first to find fault with the Parties put into power and elected by the people!—*Surprised, Smethwick.*

Land Rampers

In Glasgow, land lying idle or partly used pays taxes on £10,000. The land next it, because it is built on, is valued at £250,000, and the citizens are taxed on that sum. The land history of this country is a story of rapacious freebooting. No wonder landlords are such bellicose patriots.—*M. M., Greenock.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-Crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"HULL AND LINCOLNSHIRE TIMES":—"How to Wash Blankets.—Cut up a bar of COAL into small pieces and boil them in a couple of quarts of water until all is dissolved."

"GIRL'S MIRROR":—"With a quick movement Stella switched on the light and the two girls stood in THE DARKNESS, listening intently."

"SOUTH WALES ECHO":—"The Chief of Police then ordered the firemen, who had a dozen horses in position, to ROLL THEM UP and go home."

"DAWN OF TO-MORROW" (Canada):—"The expedition found the remains of long-extinct animals such as a GIANT OX, measuring 2 INCHES between the tips of the horns."

"FLIGHT":—"Mr.——, while seated IN HIS MEGAPHONE shouts instructions THROUGH his Austin Seven."

"BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE":—"In the second carriage came ——, looking delightfully cool in a large white hat, CARRYING a huge pale green flower AND A DRESS OF APPLE GREEN."

Free Trading

If we can produce something that they require, and if they have the money to pay for it, then let us trade with Russia or any other country, and lessen unemployment. The grocer at the corner shop may have opposite political views to the butcher, and might disagree with him on other things, but that does not stop him from buying his meat, and hoping that the butcher will buy provisions from him.—*A. D., Oldham.*

Why Leave Women Out?

It seems highly probable that there will be an attempt to establish a Second Chamber to take the place of the House of Lords. That something of the sort is overdue seems certain, but what amazes me is to find that the right of women to strong representation in such a Chamber is passed over. I maintain that no Second Chamber can be satisfactory unless it has a strong body of women members in it.—*M. A., London.*

Your Turn Next!

If bread goes down bacon goes up; if milk goes up something else (beef perhaps) may be down, but the general effect is that the housewife never gets the benefit of a so-called fall in prices. What is the reason? Is there some secret arrangement among the large manufacturers, distributors, etc., that they shall have the benefit in turn?—*London Scot.*

Curt Employers

I am one of the unfortunate unemployed and as a special effort to obtain employment I have written to several large business houses, enclosing a stamped, addressed envelope for a reply, but have only received one reply. Surely, the least employers can do to help those genuinely seeking employment is to reply, so that they have something to show to prove they are not idlers.—*Ex-Service, London.*

A Just Grouse

The farm labourer has to be a very skilled workman. He is expected to be able to perform dozens of different jobs. In this county (Kent) he is paid 32s. 6d. per week of fifty-two hours, 7½d. per hour. When required additional men are obtained from the employment exchange, but they must be paid 1s. per hour, though frequently entirely ignorant of farm work.—*A. E. M., Kent.*

Wasted Effort

At the Quarter Sessions held in a remote little town in Monmouth recently no fewer than sixty jurymen (and women) were in attendance, and only one case came on for trial, which was disposed of in less than twenty minutes. Forty-eight men, most of whom could ill afford to spare a whole day away from their businesses, were in attendance. Surely some method could be adopted whereby an advice could be sent to those who are not required.—*H. P., Pontypool.*

"The Great Food Ramp"

Our attention was called to an article in JOHN BULL of June 4, upon summonses heard at Leeds against tradesmen for the alleged selling of peas containing added sulphate of copper. The article states that "it is merely added to make the vegetables a nice green colour." The writer has evidently been misled by the remarkable evidence given in the Leeds cases, in spite of which, however, the magistrates dismissed the cases. The explanation of the whole thing is that the copper was simply inherent in the peas owing to the soil in which they were grown.—*Arthur J. Giles, Sec., Federation of Grocers' Associations, Eastcheap, E.C*

16 BABIES IN ONE FAMILY HAVE BEEN REARED ON RIDGE'S FOOD

When weaning YOUR Baby use pure cow's milk and Dr. Ridge's Food—the best and cheapest way to sound health and strength.

Of all Chemists.

Tins 9d., 1/6, 3/- and 6/-. Packets 3d.

We All Need

these light rubber soles," says sprightly Miss Joy-Ped. "However much you walk they keep you fresh and vigorous"

'Joy-Ped' soles are easy to fix, cheaper and last longer than leather . . .

Attached with PHILLIPS Solution

Ladies' 1/6 pair. Men's 2/6 pair. Including tube of PHILLIPS Solution. Of Bootmen and Leather - sellers everywhere.

JOY-PED 'Stick-on' RUBBER SOLES

PHILLIPS SECOND QUALITY.

FOR 2/- I SEND YOU-

A HIGH-GRADE BRITISH BICYCLE

With Free Gift of Lamp and Bell. Nothing more to pay for a month. Packed Free and Carriage Paid on 15 Days' Free Trial. Money refunded if dissatisfied. If you keep cycle, balance is payable in very easy instalments. My 26 years' experience and reputation for straight dealing protects you.

WRITE FOR ART LIST FREE

George King Dept. C.B. COVENTRY, LTD.

Make your own Cigarette & see what you save.

ALWAYS USE A.G. CIGARETTE PAPER

BEST & PUREST

"Douglas Stuart" (Scot.) Ltd.

rules an Empire of satisfied punters."—
John Bull.

STEWARDS' CUP

CES. & CAMBS.

UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS
NO WAY BARRED.

DAILY S.P. LETTER
BUSINESS A SPECIALITY.

NO LIMIT
ON SINGLES, DOUBLES,
ACCUMULATORS.

✦ ✦ ✦

DON'T DELAY,
WRITE TO-DAY.

5, DRURY STREET,
GLASGOW.

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES."

THE TOTALISATOR

(Founded 1920.)
Head Office: ST. ANDREW SQ., EDINBURGH
TELEGRAMS: "TOTAL, EDINBURGH."
STARTING PRICE GUARANTEED AS A MINIMUM OR DAILY POOLS.
Letter Commissions postmarked up to set time of race are accepted.
DAILY or WEEKLY SETTLEMENTS.
Liverpool Cup and Stewards' Cup Third Pools, Singles and the Double Event close July 20.
The "Tote" returned last year in Ante-Post Pools Sparus 40/1, Perhaps 80 185/1.
Sparus and Perhaps 80 720/1 the Double.
Full particulars, Book of Rules, List Ante-Post Pools, etc., sent on application to either London or Edinburgh.
Credit Accounts—London Office:
18, HOWICK PLACE, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO.

DAVID COPE

ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.,
25, North Albion Street,
Glasgow, C.1.

LETTERS

Letter commissions accepted from 1/- upwards, in accordance with our rules
DAILY SETTLEMENTS.
WINNINGS BY RETURN.
NO LIMIT. NO DEDUCTIONS.
BEST PRICES ON FUTURES.

ALL CLIENTS PLEASE NOTE:—
Place Betting for Ante-Post one-fourth the odds: for S.P. one-fourth the odds 1-2, if 5, 6 or 7 runners; less than 5, all on to win; one-fifth the odds if 8 or more runners.

THE GOODWOOD GAMBLE

A "Nice Prospect" for the Stewards' Cup—Cragford for a Long-Shot—Good-bye to Declarations—Try Try Again Once More—Gordon Richards and A.P.

THE Goodwood gamble, the Stewards' Cup, is monopolising the attention of the ante-post layers just now, and, as a result, letters reach me every day asking for likely long-shots.

I DO not intend to be tied down to a definite selection this week, but I think the layers have summed up the race pretty accurately in putting High-born II, Nothing Venture, and Nice Prospect at the head of their quotations.

WELL-BACKED horses have turned up trumps in most of the big events so far, and I hope they carry on the good work. I am inclined to favour Nice Prospect, of the three above horses, if Mr. J. B. Joel decides to rely on this one instead of Priory Park.

NICE PROSPECT is one of Mr. J. B.'s Irish purchases. He gave 10,000 guineas for the son of Prospector last year and did not recover any of the purchase-money until the recent Ascot meeting. The four-year-old, although hampered in the race, cleverly beat the speedy Devachon.

THOSE who insist on a long shot might risk a little on Captain Hogg's Cragford. The gelding has won five of his seven races this season, and has been placed in the other two events. The all-conquering Gordon Richards in the saddle will be worth a few lbs. to the light-weight.

MY latest issue of the "Racing Calendar" published the alteration to Rule 139 of racing. The amendment reads as follows:—"Every horse which runs in a race shall be run on his merits, whether his owner runs another horse in the race or not."

THIS amendment should sound the death-knell of declarations, but it does not help backers in the slightest. If anything, it complicates matters, for more often than not when an owner has declared his selected has proved the better of the two.

BUT there is no reason why Tatt's Committee should not take a hand in the game and amend the rules of betting. If an owner runs two or more—not a trainer—the backer should be on the stable. This is the French way, and, as I have said before, the fair way.

NOW for Newmarket. I am going to give Try Try Again, entered in the Summer Handicap on Thursday, one more chance. The mare needs soft going, and we have had sufficient soup recently to satisfy the most fastidious thoroughbred in training.

MY only other selection for the meeting is Marine Parade in the Bury Handicap. I have put up Lord Glanely's horse as he is going to win shortly—at a nice price. He should not be backed for this event if he scores at Chepstow, as a penalty will be incurred.

ON Friday we have the fortieth renewal of the Eclipse Stakes, the sweepstakes which should put round about £12,000 into the pockets of Lord Derby or Lord Woolavington. If Coronach is odds against, I suggest Lord Woolavington's champion as the better bet.

ALL'S BLUE did us a good turn at 100 to 15 at Esher three weeks ago, but I fancy the filly is overweighted in the Surbiton Stakes. Inscrutable is nicely in at 8 st. 5 lb. Barling's four-year-old is one of my money-spinners to follow, and should not be missed for this event.

"SILVER RING'S"
DERBY HAT-TRICK
English Derby - Call Boy
Irish Derby - Knight of the Grail
Welsh Derby - Chantrey.

MY old friend Apelle, from the land of the stilleto, has accepted for the Sandown Anniversary Cup. The crack Italian horse is at the top of the handicap, and, on the weights, should not reverse the placings with Abbot's Speed, who beat him in the "Jubilee" over the Esher track. Atty Persse's horse is improving on hard work, however, and is worth a modest each-way wager.

"Atty" Persse, the trainer of Apelle

BRIDGE OF DUN is a good old Saturday dish, and may turn up once again in the Surrey Selling Handicap. My other week-end selections are Stanley Wootton's Rathtoi, Gooch's Diadochos, and Actuary. The last-named ran a good horse in the London Cup in spite of a big weight for a three-year-old.

MERMAID should be noted for a sprint. My Northern Correspondent tells me that she looked a certainty for the five-furlong race at Pontefract which Irenia literally won on the post. Esperos, who put up a course record at Folkestone last time out, never got within fighting distance of the pair.

OXIDIZE is only a second-rater, but he will win, probably next time out. This youngster was backed to beat Nahlin at "Ally Pally," and would most likely have done so if he had left the gate smartly. Coming into the straight he was six lengths behind the favourite. He lost by a neck.

THERE is another Alexandra Park meeting this month, and backers cannot be blamed if they blindly follow Gordon Richards. This clever youngster seems to have a flair for the course. His recent four winners is a repetition of his feat on the frying-pan track at the back-end of 1925. On the occasion of this meeting he was warned by the Stewards for not keeping a straight course. A somewhat difficult feat at A.P.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail, Leeds Mid-day Sporting Special, Birmingham Mail.

U Y D J I 2 3 S C O V G X P

A H N F Q M Z R B K L W E T

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be. URPXSAH would read ASTERUS.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, July 13, to Tuesday, July 19.

Hot Dogs to Follow

WE hope that our advice as regards Miss Betty Baldwin's British Ever, and Miss Phillis Dare's Dreamer's Future was followed, for both immediately won races at a rather nice price.

DREAMER'S FUTURE must not be judged entirely on appearance; for, although it is on the small side, it possesses speed and intelligence, and with experience will yet win in a big class.

IN these days, no matter on what track they appear, Lady Maidstone's Great Chum, on the flat, and Arrow Trout, over hurdles, are always strong favourites.

BUT, in our opinion, Mr. J. Allen's Earl Wheatley is rapidly reaching the standard of Great Chum, and Bold Beauty (Mr. G. R. Cowell) is even now superior to the champion hurdler. These are points which should not be forgotten.

ANOTHER that before long will challenge the best in the land is the Hon. M. Ruthven's Matchless, which has run one or two rather sensational trials.

FOR the moment Charlie Cranston is somewhat out of favour owing to its inconsistency. But this son of Woon, owned by Mr. W. A. Stewart, must come back to form. It has returned 30 sec. dead from the trap in a trial, and this is good enough for anyone.

ANIMALS that are sure to improve, when accustomed to the excitement of racing and the cheering of the crowd, are Servington Brigade (Miss Gainey), an offspring of Guards Brigade, a noted performer, and Mr. Forshaw's Clare Stare.

AND it would be as well to keep an eye on the fawn dog Welcome June (Mr. D. A. Cosson)—for it is of the Latto strain—and Mrs. P. Bloom's Blakeshall, that has recently been kenneled in Manchester.

AT the White City, Are You Sure? (Miss M. Wilde), Dunragit (Mrs. Sheldon) and Helsby (Capt. M. Warde) are almost certain to win several races during the season, and are worth serious consideration.

THEN Talunca, run by the Queen of Greece, and Low Brow, a nicely-built fawn dog from Mr. L. V. Bolton's Kennels, having served in a good class, will do so again.

For ALL the Sport read the
"SPORTING LIFE"
2d. Daily.

GREATEST WIRELESS OFFER! EVER MADE!

For £1 down

the General Radio Company Ltd. will send one of its own Installation Engineers to your home in any part of the country and will *erect, instal, demonstrate and leave playing for you,* free of charge, the new General Radio TWO VALVE set complete with LOUD SPEAKER and HEADPHONES. The balance is payable in instalments of 20/- a month for twelve months only. Cash price £12.

NOTHING ELSE TO BUY. The Royalty is paid; battery, accumulator, complete aerial equipment, all necessary cords and plugs—*everything is included.* It is only necessary to provide an aerial pole if trees, etc., are not available.

PERFECT RECEPTION. The General Radio set is unsurpassed for purity of tone, volume and range of reception. *Every set and every part is guaranteed.*

After our Engineer has installed the Set in your house he has to return to the Company a form signed by you stating the set is fitted up and working to your entire satisfaction. By this means we ensure that *you cannot buy a General Radio set that does not give you perfect satisfaction.* No other wireless firm gives this service to its customers.

FEATURES OF THE NEW SET

(1) The two Dull Emitter valves are a new type giving *double* volume for a fraction of the usual current.
(2) The secret of the full crystal-clear volume of the General Radio "Hearthside" Loud Speaker is to be found in the new patented cast-in diaphragm.
(3) The pair of General Radiophones weigh only 7 ounces and a new type of magnetic system gives them extreme sensitivity.
(4) The set is simple to work—push *one plug* into its socket and reception commences.
(5) The receiver tunes from 250 to 2,400 metres, thus being capable of receiving all Broadcast wavelengths *without the use of additional coils.*
(6) All British made by the General Radio Company Ltd., and beautifully finished in handsome polished walnut case.

Send the coupon below for the new illustrated catalogue and full details of the General Radio Company valve sets, the free installation and deferred payment offers.

General Radio

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To The General Radio Co. Ltd., Radio House, 235 Regent Street, W.1.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me, post free and without obligation, your illustrated Catalogue of General Radio valve sets, and full details of your free installation and deferred payment offer.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

JB 16/7/27

Conclusive EVIDENCE

STARTLING RHEUMATIC TESTIMONY—READ THIS

CRUTCHES DISPENSED WITH

Rest Restored—3½ years Suffering Gone
Now Can Walk—FREE FROM PAIN

ASPRO DID IT

Gentlemen, 19, Bath Terrace, Newington Causeway, London, S.E.

Some three-and-a-half years ago I was stricken with Rheumatism from head to foot; not even able to use my hands, and only with assistance could I turn in bed where I lay in great pain—never experiencing a good night's rest all through this period. Could you imagine a more deplorable picture?

A comparatively young man (46) used to an active life, unable to leave his chair without assistance, or able to stand even without the aid of crutches kindly lent me by the Vicar of St. Andrew's Church, New Kent Road, S.E.; dressed by someone for a few hours daily and practically lifted into a chair—and this only occasionally!

I had spent my all to effect a remedy, and as a last resource, seeing your advertisement I borrowed the money to buy a small 6d. packet of Aspro.

Now here are the positive facts of which I can give ample proof.

I took two Aspro Tablets immediately, two on retiring to bed, and had the best night's rest I had experienced for years.

Continuing with the treatment (six tablets per day) I was able to walk within the week with one crutch; at the end of the second week I dispensed with the second crutch for a stick, which I carry to-day only as a precaution, and can walk comfortably and free from pain. My earnest advice to everyone irrespective of age—even if they are 146 years of age—is to keep smiling, for my candid opinion is: Where there's Aspro there's hope.

I am unable to express my gratitude fully, but you guess my feelings.

Yours gratefully (signed) W. DIVER SWAN.

P.S.—I shall be glad for you to make use of this unsolicited fact in whatever manner you choose, or furthermore, to meet any of your representatives at my address for any further testimony. I obtained my Tablets of Mr. Bennett, Chemist, of Union Road, Borough, S.E., who also could give you ample proof.

Those seeking substantiation of Mr. W. Diver Swan's testimony will be interested to know the name of the chemist who supplied the ASPRO. Mr. Bennett has personally testified to the accuracy of the statements made in the testimonial.

THEN READ THESE TRIBUTES:

Pains go In Half Hour. E. Foulkes says: "Must write and tell what I think about ASPRO. Pains in face and head were terrible. Got no rest. Took 3 tablets and within half hour pains were gone. Pains were awful, but ASPRO relieved them. Shall continue with ASPRO for Rheumatism as I feel sure I shall get relief."

Recommended by Doctor Miss F. Snewing, of Westminster, writes to say she suffered for two years with headaches and nerve shock. Recommended by Doctor to take ASPRO and now free from pain. Recommends ASPRO to all her friends.

Neuritis Out! Mrs. Chapman, Twickenham, states: "After suffering for years from acute Neuritis, found in ASPRO immediate relief and remarkable recovery."

Owe my Health to Aspro S. E. Ammon states: "I owe my health and having no pain at any time to ASPRO. I get terrible nerve pains at times, but thank God ASPRO relieves my sufferings every time."

DON'T TAKE DANGEROUS DRUGS, TAKE ASPRO

ASPRO contains the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid and its claims are based on its superiority.

ASPRO Brings Definite Relief in Five to Ten Minutes for

6D. Per Packet — HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SLEEPLESSNESS, LUMBAGO, IRRITABILITY, INFLUENZA, COLDS, NEURITIS, GOUT, TOOTHACHE, NERVE SHOCK — 1'3 Per Packet

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE

Agents: GOLLIN & CO., PTY. Ltd. (Aspro Dept.) 23, College Hill, London, E.C.4

Telephone: CITY 5540

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

BEST DIET ADVICE

Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane has demonstrated the vital importance of proper diet in the maintenance of health, and as a remedy for illness.

Everyone who would appreciate a little free advice and guidance on this very important subject should write to the great diet expert, MR. EUSTACE MILES, Dept. T.B.J., 40, Chandos Street, London, W.C.2. Mention any ailments and give FULL DETAILS of all foods and drinks at each meal. Write name and address in CAPITALS and enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

USE RADIO VALVES THAT HAVE THIS WONDERFUL P.M. FILAMENT

Tough lasting, powerful .... a filament to give you better radio reception

Demand MULLARD P.M. VALVES

Mullard

THE·MASTER·VALVE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CYCLE OFFER

£10 FOR £6

The frame of the Graves "Speed King" Cycle is rust proofed, enamelled Black & Coach lined (or can be supplied all Black if desired) Fitted with

B.S.A. 3-SPEED GEAR
DUNLOP Roadster Cord Tyres
RENOLD CHAIN
MIDDLEMORE'S Three Coil Spring Saddle

Lady's or Gent's model same price. Carriage Paid. Terms: 8/- now, & 8/- monthly. Complete Approval

8/- NOW

10 YEARS WARRANTY

£8:0:0

Catalogue Post Free. J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

RASHES

Mrs. E. Stevenson, of 71, Vincent Street, Northwood, Stoke-on-Trent, writes:—"I am very pleased to write telling you of the good I have found in your Germolene. I have been covered from head to feet with blood rash. I had several week's treatment and nothing seemed to do me any good until I got one of your wonderful boxes of Germolene. The relief was immediate. I cannot speak too highly of Germolene."

All skin troubles need Germolene. Every mother should keep it handy for Ulcers, Eczema, Bad Legs, Piles, Ringworm, Cuts, Burns, etc. Get a 1/3 box to-day. Use also Germolene Aseptic Soap, to protect and condition the skin. 1/- per tablet. Guaranteed by the Veno Drug Co. (1925) Ltd., Manchester.

Germolene

ASEPTIC SKIN DRESSING

Guarantee

The new Poudre Tokalon Compact Powder is guaranteed not to crack or crumble and to give entire satisfaction in every respect or money will be refunded.

New!

THE "REFILL" COMPACT

WITH "SPRING-BUTTON" CATCH

PRESS THE "SPRING-BUTTON" AND THE COMPACT OPENS AS EASILY AS A CIGARETTE CASE

Don't break your nails and try your temper by fussing about with tight-fitting, old-fashioned "snap" cover compacts. The new "Spring-Button" opens the Poudre Tokalon Compact as smoothly as a cigarette case. It cannot open by itself and dust everything in your bag with powder.

The "Refill" device is simple and effective. You just slip out the used tray and snap in a fresh one. Refills with new puff are supplied in hygienic dust-proof packages for 9d.

The case is very smart and fashionably thin. The soft, satin-like lustre of its artistically chased surface has an air of richness and quiet refinement. A convenient hinged cover, fine clear mirror, and soft silk and wool puff complete the make-up.

The compact is compressed from Poudre Tokalon containing the famous Mousse of Cream, which makes it twice as adherent. Seven shades of powder, and four tints of rouge to choose from.

Ask to see this new Compact to-day. It is splendid value at 1/6. The Refills at 9d. make it most economical.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Tokalon, Ltd. (Dept. 8 L), 214, Gt. Portland St., London, W.1.

Send de-luxe sample outfit of Beauty Preparations, including four shades of Poudre Tokalon and Crème Tokalon (both Vanishing and Night Creams). I enclose 3d. in stamps for postage and packing.

(Name).....

(Address).....

.....

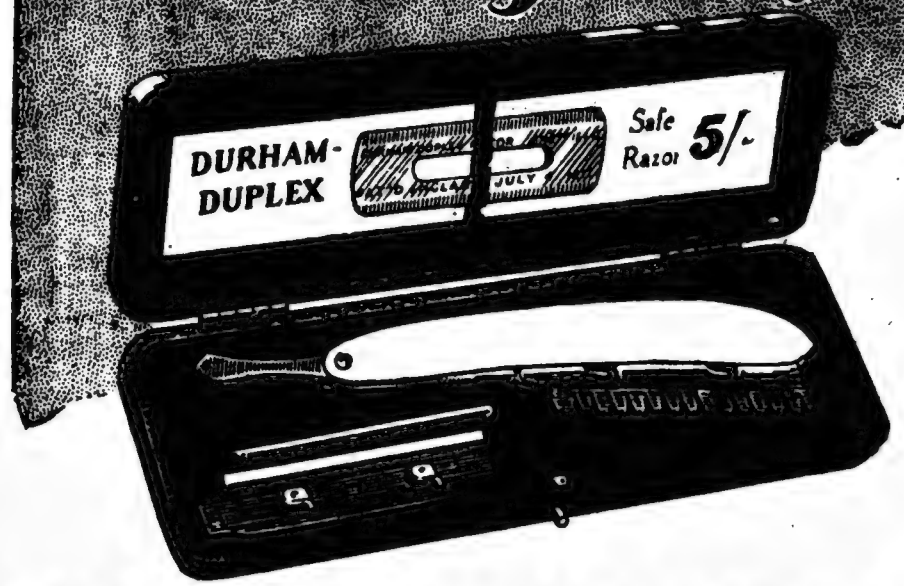
Poudre Tokalon COMPACT

WITH "SPRING-BUTTON" AND "REFILL" DEVICE

TESTED JB

Price 1/6 WITH MIRROR & PUFF | **Refills 9d.** INCLUDES NEW PUFF

B.D.V Score Again!



DURHAM-DUPLEX SAFETY RAZOR for 20 B.D.V. coupons only

20 B.D.V. Coupons for this genuine Durham-Duplex Razor Set! Complete with safety guard, stropping attachment and double-edged, hollow ground blade. All in a neat, strong blue leatherette case. Did you ever read of an offer more generous in any Gift Scheme.

Simply collect the coupons (found generally at the back of every packet) of B.D.V. Cigarettes and post to:

GODFREY PHILLIPS, LTD., (Gift Dept. 70) 54, White Lion Street, E.1.

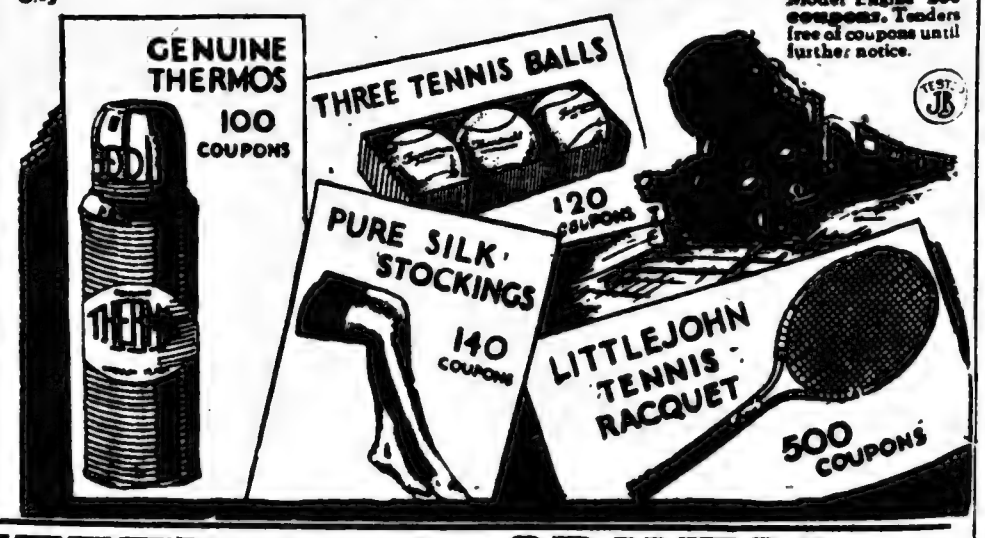
Plain or Cork Tip

B.D.V.

"—just like hand made"

10 for 6d.
20 for 11½d.

G.13



Duke of York Scale Model Engine 200 coupons. Tenders free of coupons until further notice.

TESTED JB

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally, this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final. ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

TESTED JB

GRAVES

SEMI-FOLDING CAR

Coil Springs 4" ROW

Light, strong, comfortable. Tubular Handle, Steel Frame, padded seat, adjustable back, draught-proof sides, leather safety strap. Upholstered Navy Blue leather cloth. 10in wheels, tyre wired-on rubber tyres. Price 22/- Terms: 4/- now, and 4/- per month. Write for Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

JOHN BULL Replies

THE glorious sunshine does not appeal to you because you are surrounded by dark clouds of trouble. Then why not disperse the clouds and let in the sunshine? Just send particulars of your trouble (written in ink) to JOHN BULL'S *Free Advice Service and, no matter what is your trouble, experts will show you how to get rid of it.*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

* * *

W. H. (Weymouth).—"Fried fish sells." And smells.

P. N. S. (Hanley).—"I can play ten instruments." Refrain.

A. W. (Dover).—"I never read fairy tales." We also think "Hansard" dry.

R. P. (Bedford).—"I'm hoping for a short reply to this." RU?

VEGETARIAN (Bucks).—"I live on fruit." We get a few nuts to crack, too.

G. N. (Beds).—"I have just lost a lovely talking parrot." Try the House of Commons.

I. D. (W. 3).—"How much do you think her new frock cost?" Two pints of tears and a fit of hysterics.

W. D. A. (Tonbridge).—"My wife never asks me where I am going." Perhaps she always goes with you.

W. D. (Salford).—"Why are cinemas so popular?" They are light entertainments which take place in the dark.

D. F. C. (Torquay).—"The suit wore out quickly, though I was told it was a good yarn." Then it was.

ATHLETE (Herne Hill).—"Exercise keeps down superfluous flesh." And yet many women have double chins.

V. D. E. (Brighton).—"Her uncle left money to have her educated as a pianist." A thumping legacy, in fact.

STUDENT (Oswestry).—"What was the first banking transaction." We read in the Bible that Peter lodged with Simon a tanner.

F. C. D. (Mortlake).—"She hardly ever talks about anything but the latest style in women's dress." And there isn't much in that.

MRS. K. (Lewisham).—"Mothers of large families have so much to worry them that it's a wonder they don't strike sometimes." But they sometimes do!

MISS H. (Belpas).—"I went for a walk with my fiancé for about two hours, and he scarcely spoke a word." Perhaps he didn't like to interrupt you.

C. P. (Putney).—"Is it true that there is a prosperous West End tailor who sails his own yacht." Don't know; but there are quite a number who keep their own cutters.

S. L. (St. Leonards).—"My wife's mother, who is staying with us again, says she was deceived in me before I married her daughter." But it seems she doesn't mind your taking her in now.

JOURNALIST (London).—"I wrote of our battle-scarred warriors, and it was printed 'bottle-scarred warriors.'" Console yourself; it might have been printed "battle-scared warriors."

J. J. (Belfast).—"I treated him with silent contempt." A bigger man than you, we guess.

M. H. D. (N. Shields).—"Which is the world's most eloquent language?" A smile.

T. B. (Plymouth).—"The sky was blue and bright." Wherein it differed from you.

E. C. (Acton).—"Is it safe to bathe directly after a meal?" When stopping at the average boarding-house, quite.

H. M. (Hackney).—"London is good enough for me." We hear the Lord Mayor is frightfully bucked about this.

P. T. O. (Grimsby).—"What did you think of my letter?" Don't know. When we saw your initials, we did.

B. R. (Exeter).—"Circumstances prevent me writing to you again." Good luck to them, whatever they are!

T. P. (London, W.).—"Is a bore ever bored?" Yes, when there's nobody for him to bore.

L. G. (Croydon).—"He called me an insignificant idiot." We feel sure you are bigger than that.

L. T. (Nelson).—"I had bed and part board at the seaside." We know those part board beds!

G. J. (Dundee).—"A man can't live by his wits in the country." No. The population isn't dense enough.

M. T. (London, E.).—"What will make England a land flowing with milk and honey?" Cows and bees.

F. F. (Bournemouth).—"Londoners seem very fond of sport." Yes, they're going to the dogs.

L. C. H. (Nottingham).—"Why is it that the divorce courts are so busy?" Because so many people get married.

B. T. (Chappell).—"I never help my son with his homework." That's only fair. After all, he would get the blame.

B. T. (Lincoln).—"We are going to be married next month. What will you give us?" Our ungrudging consent.

T. Y. (Leeds).—"I'm leaving Leeds to settle down in London." We trust you will settle up in Leeds before you leave.

ARTIST (Chelsea).—"Five hundred wouldn't buy the picture I have just painted." Count us as one of that five hundred.

C. J. (Sydenham).—"It would be a big surprise to me if I saw the enclosed article printed in JOHN BULL." It's nothing to the shock we should get.

J. T. (Wickford).—"I keep the wolf from the door by writing stories like the one I enclose." It must be a very timid wolf.

D. N. (Clapham).—"I provided the maid with an alarm clock, but she says she didn't like it." We suppose the darned thing kept waking her up in the morning.

L. T. (Shoreham).—"He's a low down dog with the temper of a fiend and is as ugly as sin." There's evidently something about him you don't quite like.

T. L. (London, S.).—"I want a wife who is beautiful, clever, tactful, a good cook and one who has a sense of humour and can keep a secret." You don't want a wife. You want a harem.

G. B. (Londonderry).—"I like the girl, but find her reserved." Who for?

M. J. (Forfar).—"I am a fine writer of fiction." Your letter to us proves it.

A. M. (Southampton).—"I am a sea-going barber." Permanent wave expert.

L. F. (Hanley).—"Hurry is fatal to health." Not when crossing a road.

J. K. (Hendon).—"I can never meet my debts." Then you are sure to meet your creditors.

B. N. D. (Mansfield).—"You must tire of reading effusions from silly people." We are bearing up against one more.

B. P. (Morpeth).—"He hit my head in two places." Keep out of those places in future.

S. A. (Nottingham).—"What do you think of trial marriages?" Many marriages are a trial.

MISS G. (Park Lane).—"I have just been presented at Court." What was the fine?

M. N. C. (Halifax).—"I am a thought-reader." Then we need not print an answer to you.

QUERY (Ronchurch).—"Is the best man allowed to kiss the bride after the ceremony?" Not too long after.

F. K. (Pudsey).—"What kind of shoes are best for a referee to wear?" A pair of good running shoes.

MOIRA (Leighton Buzzard).—"What is the real meaning of a better half." Very seldom what she says.

F. S. (Lawkland).—"And then I slipped the ring on her finger." And then got under her thumb.

J. H. B. (Wisbech).—"What's the best cure for the holiday fever?" We prescribe a Holiday Fiver. There are fifty to be won on page 35.

F. Y. (Dorking).—"Women are wearing knee bracelets." They like to wear their jewellery where it will be noticed.

P. T. (Sheffield).—"We are going to have a nice hot summer this year." Well, let us hope it falls on a Saturday afternoon.

JACK (Beccles).—"What is the difference between a civil and a religious marriage ceremony?" None; you are caught either way.

F. B. (Highgate).—"Golfers shouldn't swear." They don't. The swearing is done by the people who try to play golf.

EVA (Newport).—"He said I was like a poem." He was probably thinking of Tennyson's brook which babbles on for ever.

"POOR MUSICIAN" (Romford).—"I have just completed a composition which ought to help me a good deal." Was it with your creditors?

MRS. S. (Bentham).—"There'd be less poverty if there was more economy." In fact a stitch in time will often save the rent.

A. W. R. (Fulham).—"I can't find words to describe our recent weather." And if you could, we couldn't print them here.

"YOUNG POET" (Clapham).—"Being tired of doing short verses, I determined to write a good long poem, which I enclose." But the one you send isn't a *good* long poem.

F. V. (London, W.).—"Does revue pay?" Yes, in the long run.

A. N. E. (Roker).—"He ran away from the policeman." A bolt from the blue.

B. N. (Colchester).—"I say what I think." You must be a silent fellow.

T. N. (Radnor).—"I've come to the conclusion——" Thank goodness!

D. N. (Camberwell).—"I believe in nightcaps." Knitted or bottled?

L. B. (Winchester).—"Learning the piano is an expensive job." Who sued you?

S. N. T. (Bexley).—"He moved just as we were getting to know him." Perhaps that's why he moved.

R. O. (Bolton).—"My girl says I am the finest fellow alive." Love was ever blind.

G. N. (Bletchley).—"He went out in the middle of the sermon." Does he often walk in his sleep?

JOURNALIST (Leeds).—"A man tried to rob me last week." A subtle compliment.

C. M. (Croydon).—"What's done is past." But what's overdone is sometimes present—on your plate.

L. W. (Stoke).—"I take life as it comes." How long have you driven a car?

MRS. J. (Horton).—"The sun rising at 5 a.m. is a rise glorious enough to get anyone out of bed." And the son who gets one out of bed at 5 a.m. is a howling nuisance.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Beard Softening Explained

Colgate's lather soaks your beard soft with *water*; that is why it never fails to give you a quick smooth shave.
The soap in Colgate's is needed to remove the oil film that covers every hair in your beard so that millions of tiny water bubbles in the lather can get right down to the base of each hair and soak it soft next to the skin where the razor works.
Colgate's gets your beard thoroughly wet, soft and pliable. The razor glides through your beard, cutting it cleanly and leaving your face cool and comfortable for all day.

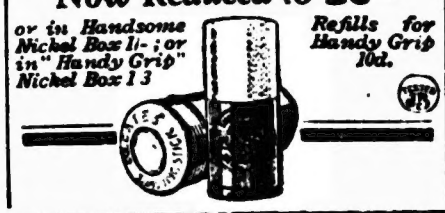
Softens the Beard at the Base

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Now Reduced to 10D.

or in Handsome Nickel Box 1/- ; or in "Handy Grip" Nickel Box 1/3

Refills for Handy Grip 10d.



SPLITTING HEADACHE

BANISH the splitting, throbbing pains of headache, and the piercing, shooting torture of neuralgia with Daisy, which quickly and harmlessly restores the nerves to normal, tranquil, natural action. Daisy is the safest, surest, and handiest remedy known to Medical Science. Its all-important safety for the heart is assured by the use of a medicament of unusually high cost and purity.

One Daisy Powder taken in half a cup of tea will completely cure the severest pain in a few minutes. The head becomes clear, the mind bright, irritability and heaviness disappear, the nerves are composed, pain is relieved. Make Daisy your constant friend.

DAISY

Take Daisy at any time for Splitting Headache, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Women's Headaches, Neuralgia, Tic, Earache, Toothache, and all Nerve Pains. Absolutely refuse substitutes. There is nothing so good or so safe.

SOLD EVERYWHERE, 11½d. PER BOX. SINGLE POWDER, 2d.

Buy a 9d. bottle to-day of **MASON'S EXTRACT OF HERBS** and make prime non-intoxicating beer at home, which costs less than **6d. per gallon.**

NEWBALL & MASON, LTD, NOTTINGHAM

Without an operation

Piles Cured with NEMOLIN

That healing, soothing, antiseptic, non-astringent, non-irritating preparation. Brings instant and lasting relief. Do not resort to the knife. Try Nemolin first and you will be amazed by results. The following is one of many letters written by grateful users.

London, W.1.

"I have myself used two tubes of Nemolin and have been cured of Pruritis, after suffering for about ten years, not knowing what a night's rest was. I must say it is the best treatment I have had.

Yours truly—S.J.S.

A LARGE FREE SUPPLY, sufficient for a thorough trial, will be sent post paid on request, in plain sealed wrapping. Just send a post card to Research Laboratories (Dept 107R) 22, Euston Buildings, London N.W.1.

"The Greatest of These . . . . ."

Unknown Heroines

Forlorn Mothers Fighting for Their Families

THE world which busies itself in making money and spending it in the pursuit of pleasure has little thought for the plight of deserted wives who struggle against tremendous odds to keep their homes together and provide for their little ones in the absence of the breadwinner.

An instance of such heroism comes to us from a poor quarter in the East End of London. Deserted by her husband two months ago, a woman is making a magnificent stand for the sake of her three little ones.

Before he left her the husband had been in and out of work, mostly out, for a long period, so that the home was already depleted of much of its comfort.

The only income left to the poor woman was an allowance of 10s. weekly for a child by her first husband, who was killed in action, and there was 9s. 4d. weekly to be paid in rent.

In such a case the Poor Law Guardians may take charge of the children, but these heroic mothers refuse to part with their little ones so long as there is any hope of their being able to provide for them otherwise.

For this woman life has become a hunt for work in which she is spurred on by the cries of her children.

There are many in similar sad plight. We should like to be able to help them all to save their children from the pauperisation which they dread.

It is work well worth doing, and we look to our readers to help us to do it well. Every penny subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund is devoted to relief.

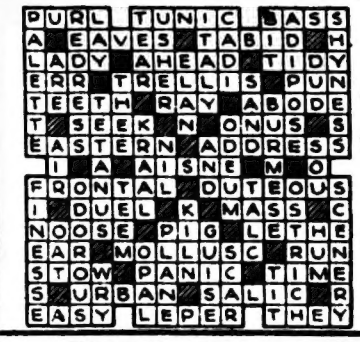
"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

W. E. Herring (Leeds), 2s. 6d.; A Wimbledon Reader and Parcel of Clothing, 1s.; Mr. T. Thomas (Mountain Ash), £5; Anon. (Woking), £1; D. Fletcher (Briston Hill), 2s. 2d.; A. E. W., 5s.; A. R. Beader (Hulme), 3s.; W. L. B., 2s. 6d.; O. A. P., 10s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; Neuf (Oxford), 7d.; H. J. Castle (High Wycombe), 1s.; M. A. Edwards (Newport), 6d.; Mr. A. Munro (Stranraer), 2s.; Miss J. MacDonald (Lesmahagow), 2s.; J. G. Reynolds (Rochester), 6d.; J. H. Canning (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; Through Answer to Faith, 11s.; Mistaken Competitor (Much Hadham), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Swansea), 2s.; Mrs. Wulfius and Parcel of Clothing, 2s. 6d.; Carry-on, £1; Black Hole, 10s.; Birdie, 6d.; Anon. (Caernarvon), 6d.; Mrs. M. Jones (Camden Town), £1; F. Hanley (Liverpool), 1s.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; J. N. S., 3s. 6d.; Jessie (A Ninth for Luck), 2s.; S. J. Tibenham (Birmingham), 2s.; Anon., 1s.; H. P. Wilson (Hertford), 1s. 10d.; Some Poet, 2s. 6d.; The Ninth (Blackburn), 1s.; Elizabeth (A Thank Offering), 5s.; T. L. Skinner (Reading), 9s.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; Dorcen, 1s.; A. L. W., 1s.; H. B. (W.2), 1s.; P. 1s.; H. M. Pacey (Bletchley), 1s.; B. H., 2s. 6d.; Anon, 6d.; An Old Bullet Shooter, 1s.; H. Hutchison (Bathgate), 1s.; G. Smith (Hull) and Parcel of Clothing, 2s. 6d.; W. J. Cook (St. Blazey), 2s.; A. L. O., 2s 6d.; May W. (Manor Park), 2s.; Woolwich, 1s. 6d.; M. S., 1s.; Miss Griffin (Nottingham), 2s. 6d.; A. L. (Thornton Heath), 6d.; M. L. P., 4s.; B. (Brighton), 1s. 6d.; J. Wood (Elswick), 5s.; E. M. Salisbury (Cheltenham), £1; Mr. Henry White (Aberdeen), 6d.; W. F. C., 2s.; A Little Help, 2s.; With Love, 1s.; Mrs. J. Lankshear, 2s. 6d.; Mr. L. R. Goodlife, 1s.; M. M., 1s.; E. J. Coleman (Edinburgh), 1s.; B. Smith (C.-on-M.), 1s. 6d.; G. Baldock (East Grinstead), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Hancock (Bradwell), 1s.; The Lodge (Clewer), 6d.; Mrs K. N. (Salford), 1s.; A. Davies (Highams Park) with Parcel, 2s. 6d.; F. L. D. (Birmingham), 1s.; S. A. G., 1s.; M. Y. C., 6d.; A Widow (Melton Mowbray), 10s.; Retsevlys, 2s.; No More a Miner (Bristol), 5s.; Victoria (Worthing), £1.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)



Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

This week's puzzle is on page 2.

Mead

—Nothing more to pay for *ONE MONTH*

Here is a wonderful opportunity for you to secure a GENUINE British Mead Cycle.

THE BIGGEST BICYCLE BARGAIN

ever offered on such exceptionally easy payment terms.

DIRECT FROM FACTORY at POUNDS BELOW SHOP PRICES

It costs you nothing to prove for yourself how vastly superior Mead bicycles are in design, equipment and finish, because—

WE PACK FREE, PAY CARRIAGE AND DELIVER TO YOUR DOOR ON 15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Our 40 years' reputation for square dealing is behind every account we open. **Model 400–, £4:19:6 cash.** After you remit the initial deposit you do not pay another halfpenny till you have ridden the bicycle for one month.

MONEY REFUNDED IF DISSATISFIED.

28 DIFFERENT MODELS. EVERY BICYCLE FULLY GUARANTEED.

There is a Mead bicycle that will exactly suit your needs at terms that will exactly suit your pocket. So send for FREE copy of our illustrated Art Catalogue NOW—*it will save you pounds.*

Mead Cycle Company, Inc. (Dept. B 752), Birmingham

ERUPTIONS ON CHILD'S HEAD

Cried With Pain. Lost Rest. Cuticura Heals.

"My son was troubled with round, red, sore eruptions that broke out on his head. They were very much inflamed and he kept crying with the pain. The eruptions itched and burned and he was very restless at night. I had to keep his head bandaged and cut the hair off around the eruptions.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it there was a great improvement so I purchased more, which healed him." (Signed) Mrs. A. Simmons, 13, Edna St., Bolton-on-Dearne, Yorks., Eng.

Use Cuticura to clear your skin.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

PALE, SALLOW, BLOODLESS GIRLS.

AMONG girls anæmia is a great source of illness. It threatens early decline, neurasthenia, hysteria, depression, heart trouble, and consumption.

Bile Beans, because of their blood-enriching and tonic properties, are an ideal medicine for growing girls and young women. Bile Beans enable the digestive organs to extract every scrap of nutriment from the food and fill the blood with millions of rich, red, tissue-building corpuscles.

After a course of Bile Beans, languor, debility and nervousness disappear, the flesh and muscles lose their flabbiness, the sunken cheeks fill out, pallor is replaced by rosy cheeks; and a really healthy vitality is sent coursing through the veins. Bile Beans, successful for over a quarter of a century, and being purely vegetable, can be confidently recommended as the best medicine for ailing girls.

SAMPLE FREE Every reader mentioning JOHN BULL, 16/7/27, can obtain FREE a neat sample box by sending postcard (1d. stamp) addressed to Bile Beans, Leeds.

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew, as shown in the portrait. Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using KOTALKO.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of KOTALKO may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 2, Percy Street (53 K P.), London, W.1.

DR. KYNASTON'S NON-OPERATIVE TREATMENT FOR *Catarrh Tonsils Adenoids*

Hundreds of thousands of needless, dangerous and expensive operations are annually performed, whereas Dr Kynaston's method ensures successful treatment in your own homes at little cost. Send to-day for his epoch making books "Catarrh in Adults and Children" and "Tonsils and Adenoids," free on receipt of 1½d. for postage. Advice by post. Consultations daily. Phone Langham 3240.

Lt.Col. Kynaston R.A.M.C. (ret.)

2 Langham House, Regent St., London, W. 1.

ANOTHER FIFTY HOLIDAY FIVERS!

1st Prize **£250**

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF **£6** EACH

£50 **£25**

FIFTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF **£5** EACH

100 PRIZES OF 10/- 200 PRIZES OF 5/ 500 PRIZES OF 2/6 6,000 "TARGET" PRIZES

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 641.

WINNER OF THE "JOHN BULL" IDEAL HOME, Furniture, Car and £1,000; OR £3,000 CASH.

MR. GORDON ELLIS,
"Bodlondel," Stanley Road, Penkey, North Wales.

Example :—WANTED
Bullet :—MINERS' *Both* "ROOFS" SAFE.

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:
Mr. H. GRACE, 528, Bromley Road, Bromley, Kent.
Example :—NEW WORLD
Bullet :—NATIONAL PLAY-GROUNDS—INTERNATIONAL PLAYMATES.

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:
Mr. H. HOPKINS, 69, Larden Road, Acton, W.
Example :—IN LIFE'S BATTLE
Bullet :—Too *Young* At *Fo*rty.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £50:
Miss P. BERRY, Shadow View, Woodstock, Oxon.
Example :—WHAT IS FLYING?
Bullet :—"CHILD" WITH WORLD-WIDE "PLAY-GROUND."

FIFTH PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. G. J. O'NEILL, Canadian Terrace, Trafford, Chm.
Example :—NEW WORLD
Bullet :—POLITICIANS "PAINTING"—AFTERWARDS "STAINING."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

W. ANSELL, Dromenagh Gardens, Iver Heath, Uxbridge.
IN LIFE'S BATTLE—"LOVE YOUR ENEMY," SOME TIMES.

S. G. DIBB, 68, Loveridge Road, Broudesbury, N.W.
FIRST HOME—DAUGHTER WASN'T "GOING PACE."

L. J. FINNEGAN, 8, North Main Street, Cork City.
LAND WE LIVE IN—"BONNIE-PIECE-WHATEFFER-BEGORRA!"
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon).

MRS. HOYLE, 55, Newsome Road South, Huddersfield.
HARD—"PUNISHMENT" *Beginning* NATURE'S "LESSONS."

D. IRWIN, 4, Brynheulydd Terrace, Craig, Morriston.
WHAT WE'RE WAITING FOR—POVERTY'S "ECLIPSE" *Lightening* WORLD.

W. PARKIN, Council Buildings, Lepton, Huddersfield.
WISE NATION—"WOOS" TRADE, "SQUEEZING" PRICES.

L. PRATT, 39, Langney Road, Eastbourne.
POLITICS—*Little* MINDS THINKING *Diff rently*.

H. WAIN, 1, Gainsford Road, Walthamstow, E.
NOT NOTICED—OUR SLUMS—EXPANDING BURSTING.

H. WALKER, 3, Lower John Street, Golden Square, W.
WORRIES MOTHER—SON "HOOKED"—DAUGHTER "UNATTACHED."

G. A. WILSON, 1128, Dumbarton Road, Glasgow.
MANKIND—BROKE THROUGH FOLLOWING *Warhorse*.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon).

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

J. R. BEST, 46, Briercliffe Road, Chorley, Lancs.
NOT NOTICED—VILLAIN—ENTERED SMOKING *Pipe*.

MRS. S. BULLOUGH, Aitken Sanatorium, Holcombe Brook.
WORRIES MOTHER—ACE—AGE MOTHER, WORRIES.

J. C. CHAMBERS, 17, Birley Rise Road, Sheffield.
LAND WE LIVE IN—ATLAS'S "BABY"—HISTORY'S "GIANT."

P. DAY, Southwick Mark, Highbridge, Som.
IN LIFE'S BATTLE—WATCHING "FIGHTING SONS" HAPPILY.

W. FORSTER, 14, Dene View, Highfield, Rowlands Gill.
EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS—"BARRACKING" UNTIL GOVERNMENT "SLOGS."

MRS. W. HUGH, Sid, Sidmouth, Devon.
SPE WISHES THAT—LOVE FOUND *Meets* ALSO.

P. H. MARTIN, 62, Salisbury Road, Harrow.
WISE NATION—SPENDS POUNDS, SAVING "MITES."

(Continued on page 4.)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 644.

A CHEAP HOLIDAY
WAKING UP
GOOD TIME COMING
FATHER'S ALLOTMENT
BOLT FROM THE BLUE
AMATEUR GARDENER
WHEN TELEGRAM ARRIVES
SEGGING
HIS CIGAR
STOLEN
PROUD OF HER
A SHEIK
NATURALLY
ONE BY ONE
BEST OF FRIENDS
WHAT THE EXCURSIONIST SAID
HAPPY STATE
WITH AN EFFORT
FISH OUT OF WATER
MEN
SOUNDS NIGER
A CLEAN SHEET
SEASIDE CHARGES
NOT TO BE FOUND
PLUCKY CHAP
OVERDUE
GREYHOUND RACING
HOLDING TIGHT
REGRETFULLY
WHEN DAUGHTER MARRIES
FOLLY
WHAT IS A SWINDLE?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Three recent Bullets Prize-Winners were :—

Example :—WHAT IS A VOTE? *Bullet* :—"SECRET"—BUT "EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS."
Example :—WORTH WATCHING *Bullet* :—MANAGER—WHEN REVUE ISN'T.
Example :—SILLY ASS *Bullet* :—LETTING MONEYLENDER SUPPLY "OATS."

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to "Bullets" No. 644, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Example ____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 21.
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(644) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d
Signed ____
Address ____

Example ____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 21.
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(644) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed ____
Address ____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example ____ Closing Date Thursday, July 21.
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(644) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed ____
Address ____

Example ____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 21.
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(644) P.O. No. ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed ____
Address ____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SUBSCRIBERS' PRIZES. Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 644 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

Next Week 100 HOLIDAY FIVERS!

Discovered by Persil!

The easier washing method—

The old style methods of washing clothes are out of date. Persil has outstripped them! This wonderful oxygen cleanser has led the way to easier, quicker and more thorough washing.

Less work for the hands—

How much easier it is to let Persil do the cleaning! The purifying oxygen released by Persil frees the dirt and restores every thread to its natural fresh-smelling cleanliness. It's *that* simple.

Washing without wear—

And how much better for the clothes—to lose their dirt and stains so harmlessly! Persil has *abolished* hard rubbing.

Utter cleanliness for every stitch—

Persil can cleanse better because it puts the cleaning power *in the water*. Persil gets everywhere, cleanses everything. Think what this means for *your* washing.

always use PERSIL *the right way—it's simple!*

Let **Persil** *work instead of you!*

In 3½d and 6d packets

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World 17s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd.: Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C.4. Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 74, Marché-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.